

U.S. Pony Clubs Report

THE CHRONICLE of the Horse

BREEDING
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SPORT WITH HORSE AND HOUND
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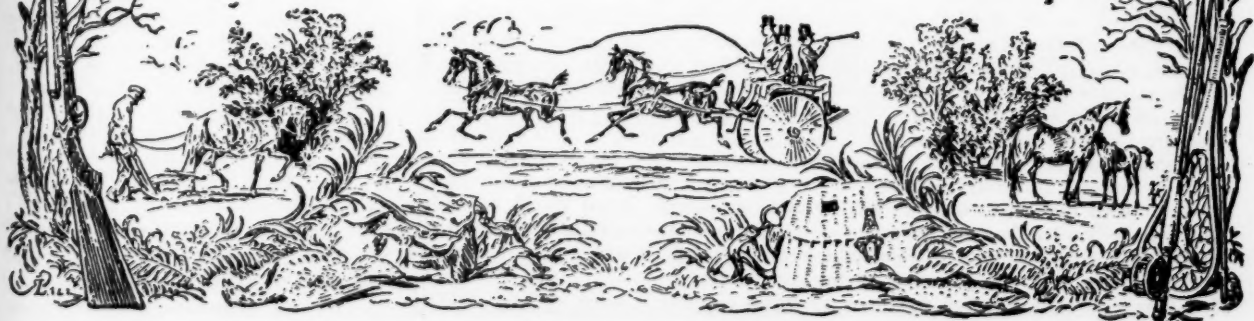
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A DRAY IN LONDON

C. F. Tunniscliffe



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TO FILL AN EMPTY COUNTRYSIDE

One of our correspondents writes: "An empty countryside comes to life when good hounds enter it". Just how true this is can only be fully appreciated by those who themselves have experienced the joys of the chase. The sports of the countryside, more technically known as Field Sports, are divided into fishing, shooting and hunting. Of the three fishing is within reach of the greatest number of sportsmen. The necessary equipment is relatively inexpensive. It is a sport which can be pursued, in one form or another, the year round, at any hour of the day (or even of the night), and for any interval, even for a few minutes. North America is amply provided with rivers, lakes and streams, the great majority of which are public fishing waters.

Second to fishermen in numbers are the gunners, those who like to shoot. Their weapons and shells are a bit more expensive, their open seasons somewhat shorter, the percentage of unposted land somewhat smaller. Nevertheless the numbers of those who shoot and fish far exceed those who follow hounds.

Why then should hounds be particularly singled out to fill a countryside? One of the reasons is that, whether with beagles, harriers, foxhounds, or stag hounds, hunting extends, not just to the watercourses and to the coverts containing upland game, but to every corner of the countryside. In pursuing their quarry hounds cross grassland, plough, woods, swamps, seeded ground, streams, roads, even gardens and lawns. The second reason is a corollary of the first. Because they range so far, they may be and are followed in many different ways—on foot, with horses and ponies, with bicycles, motorcycles and automobiles. Even those who do not follow have only to look up from their outdoor pursuits or come out of the house to see and to enjoy the work of hounds and the panoply of the chase.

There is still another reason why hounds bring a countryside to life.

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As most of us follow our daily routine we are all too subject to the Biblical accusation "eyes have they and see not, ears have they and hear not." Were it not for the birds and animals slaughtered by automobiles along the highways, we would probably be largely unconscious of their existence.

But when a pack of hounds runs through a countryside its whole aspect changes. The senses of those who follow and who look on, their sight, their hearing, even their sense of smell, are strained to the utmost in order to perceive and to enjoy the courage and stratagems of the quarry; the drive, scenting powers, and "fox sense" of the pack; the skill and science of the huntsman; and the efforts to keep in touch of other followers. These senses, becoming thus acute, perceive things they otherwise never would have noticed, things pertaining to woodcraft, the direction of the wind, the condition of the ground and of the air, running sheep, pursuing cattle, diving crows. The excitement of the chase seems to pervade every living thing, wild and domestic, animals and birds alike, who appear as if from nowhere to become part of the hunting scene.

Hunting with running hounds, for food and for sport, goes back to the dawn of civilization. To-day, as in the days of the Greeks, the Egyptians and the Assyrians, it brings a countryside to life.

Letters.....

Letters to the editor must bear the signature and address of the writer. A pen name will be used, and the address omitted, if the writer requests it. Letters without a signature and a return address will not be published.

Fie on "Sourpuss"

Dear Sir:

Sometime ago I read an article, "To Hell With Kids" in the September 9, 1960 issue of the Chronicle and it is just now that I've cooled down enough to write a letter without tearing the roots of dignity from the 'grandparents' of the horse world.

How anyone can be so selfish, greedy, and jealous as 'Sourpuss' I cannot understand for I, being a teenager, feel the real spirit of our beloved sport lies in my generation and the succeeding generation who are sometimes able to pull off a win with their small ponies over the horses. Well, congratulations to them! Let the best horse or pony win whether he be ridden by a youngster or an adult.

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Day of Meditation

Raleigh Burroughs

On Friday, February 10, I was as undecided as Hamlet about what I was going to do on the morrow.

The question: was whether 'twas wiser in the mind to gamble that the Pennsylvania Railroad would get me to Bowie, or to risk the sleets and ices of Maryland Route 77 and go trout fishing on Catoc-tin Mountain.

I checked about the trout with Polonius (in this case, a Mr. Lefty Kreh, the world's greatest fly fisherman).

"Laertes," he said, "yoq're nuts. The snow on Catoc-tin Mountain is up to here. If you want to go fishing go codfishing."

As I have been codfishing once this winter and know the exhilaration that comes of pitching 22 miles out into the angry Atlantic, I ruled out pursuance of things piscatorial.

Saturday dawned gray and threatening. It was not the kind of a morning that makes you bounce out of bed handicapping. It seemed a good time to flip a coin. Heads it's Bowie; tails it's an afternoon of meditation and Hialeah's race on good, old, blurred Channel 5, Washington.

Heads it is. But then there's that engineer who's a poor judge of pace on the turns.

Make it two out of three? Okay, two out of three.

Heads, again. But if you drive, you've got to take off the chains and put 'em on again when you get back to Towson.

Make it four out of seven?

Tried Again

Four tails in a row! That's the judgment of fate. It'll have to be meditation and Channel 5, blurred or not.

Ah, meditation. Mr. Omar Khayyam went third class.

A jug of Mogen David, a Morning Telegraph, and Channel 5 singing beside me in the living room were paradise enow - on gloomy Saturday.

Of course, Channel 5 doesn't carry all nine Hialeah races. That's too much to ask, but Mr. Tom Cole, of Radio Station WAQE, Towson, fills in the gaps, if you can put up with a few hours of "request" music.

Also, Monitor, with Senor Jose Hernandez talking, gives the running of the big race at Santa Anita, unless the rigors of the afternoon put the sandman into your

eyes before 7:45.

With such facilities and treats in store - and scattered snow flurries - soul-searching seemed to be a splendid way to spend a Saturday.

How To Begin

You begin a Saturday of meditation with a light lunch. Then you put the bottle away and turn on the radio, tuned softly so it doesn't disturb your thoughts, but interrupts them when the man comes on to give a race result.

As Bowie was the most important track operating in the north on this particular Saturday, I was eager to get any news that came through from that bourse.

The first flash was shocking. After two races and spills in 50 per cent of

them, the jockeys grounded themselves.

The time was just 2:15 and there would be 2 1/4 hours for deep thought. It seemed a good time to make changes on the smash musical I started writing in 1944 and hadn't gotten beyond the title.

I decided to change the title.

Originally, it was going to be something that people would receive like they did "Oklahoma." Of course, I planned to write only the book and lyrics and get Mr. Richard Rogers, or some one at least as good, to do the easy part - put tunes to my sparkling poetry.

The thing was to be called "Pimlico" and it was to start back when Twenty Grand was running and maybe get as modern as Whirlaway.

Fine Characters

I was going to have a dazzling leading lady who would make members of the audience jab one another with their elbows and say, "That's Liz Altemus, or whatever her name is now." And there was to be another lady who loved her horses better than trainers, who would cause the elbow-jabbers to whisper, "That's Elizabeth Nightgale Graham-Lewis." Then, there was to be a suave senior, who would make the customers project their olecranon into their neighbors' ribs and observe, "That's Horatio Luro."

Continued on Page 4

TWENTIETH ANNUAL

PIEDMONT POINT-TO-POINT

SATURDAY, MARCH 25

To be run over a course directly opposite Upperville Horse Show Grounds, on the farms of Mrs. A. C. Randolph, near Upperville, Va.

First Race — 2:30 P. M.—RACE FOR LADIES

Minimum weight 145 lbs. About three miles. A piece of plate to be presented to the owner of the winner.

Second Race — 3:00 P. M.—THE PIEDMONT PLATE

Open race. Weight 175 lbs. About three miles. Piece of plate to owner of the winner.

Third Race — 3:30 P. M.—THE OAKLEY PLATE

For Gentlemen, Owner-riders. Minimum weight 185 lbs. About three miles. For horses which have been regularly and fairly hunted by the owner during the current season. Piece of plate to the winner.

Fourth Race — 4:00 P. M.—ROKEBY CHALLENGE BOWL

Gentlemen—Weight 175 lbs. About three and a half miles.

CONDITIONS: 1. Horses must have been regularly and fairly hunted during the season. Four starters to constitute a race. 2. No horse which has raced under N.S.H.A. Rules during the year prior to this race shall be eligible. 3. All riders to be regular followers of a Recognized Hunt.

The Rokeby Bowl to be presented to the owner of the winner to be held for one year; a piece of plate also to be presented outright to the owner of the winner. The Bowl to be kept outright if won three times by the same owner, not necessarily consecutively, and not necessarily with the same horse.

Horses and Riders to be acceptable to the Committee.

For information call

MRS. A. C. RANDOLPH, UPPERVILLE, VA., 47
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Entries close with Mrs. M. E. Resovsky Saturday, March 18th.

Post entries accepted with a fee of \$5.00.

Saliva Tests will be taken.



Hialeah

The \$25,000 added Columbiana drew ten fillies and mares, 3-year-olds and upwards, on Wed. Feb. 8, at Hialeah. Seven furlongs was the distance for the 19th running of the handicap stakes.

Jockey H. Hinojosa rode Mrs. Mary Keim's Indian Maid to a head triumph over Calumet Farm's Prince's Gate. Cain Hoy Stable's Make Sail sailed under the wire for third and J. M. Roebing's Be Cautious was fourth. The winner ran the 7 furlongs in 1.24 2/5.

Indian Maid is a 5-year-old bay mare, by Rikaldo-Bold Verse, by Bold and Bad, bred by her trainer, Elmer Heubeck, Jr. Mr. Heubeck took over the training of the mare one day before the race, right after her former trainer Phil Johnson had parted company with Mrs. Keim in a dispute over Johnson's choice of a jockey. Indian Maid's success added \$19,321.25 to her coffers, which now bulge to the tune of \$288,272.

Hialeah Turf Cup

The 31st running of The Hialeah Turf Cup on Sat., Feb. 11, brought out a field of twelve, half of which were imports. All the money went to the imports in the one and one-half miles handicap stakes for 3-year-olds and older horses.

Jockey J. L. Rotz rode Harbor View Farm's favored *Wolfgram to a clever two and three quarter lengths victory over Hasty House Farm's *Merry Top II. J. S. Kroese's *Civic Guard finished third and J. Abadala's *Banal, fourth. The turf was firm and the winner ran the 1 1/2 miles in 2.29 3/5.

*Wolfgram is a bay 5-year-old horse, by Fast Fox-Whallali, by Adrar, bred by R. Bedel in France. B. Parke is his trainer. The victory was worth \$62,400 and boosted *Wolfgram's earnings in this country to \$110,111.

Fair Grounds

The New Orleans Fair Grounds staged its 18th running of the Le Compté Handicap for a crowd of 13,490, which was in a carnival mood in expectations of the Mardi Gras celebration. A one and one-sixteenth miles handicap for 3-year-olds and upwards, it drew a field of seven, including Mrs. A. C. Randolph's Sutler, the high-weight of the race carrying 116 pounds. The added value of the purse was \$10,000.

Mrs. Joe W. Brown's Tnacious, in at 113 pounds, won his first race in eight starts this winter by finishing three lengths in front of Anthony Graffagnini's Tony Graff. R. W. Wilson and E. Allen's Road House wound up third and Mrs. A. C. Randolph's Sutler came in fourth. The winner was clocked at 1.45 for the 1 1/16 miles.

Tenacious is a 7-year-old chestnut horse, by Challedon-Dorothy B. Jr., by *Brown King, bred by his owner. J. B. Theall trains him and jockey C. Meaux was in the irons. Tenacious now has over a quarter of a million for his racing career.

Santa Anita

The California Breeders' Champion Stakes on Wed., Feb. 8, could bring out only five three-year-olds "foaled in California" for a whack at a \$50,000 added purse. All the entries carried 118 pounds for the 22nd running of the one and one-sixteenth miles stakes.

R. C. Ellsworth's Olden Times and Alberta Ranch's Flutterby went postward as co-favorites. The selectors knew their horses, Willie Shoemaker rode Olden Times to a neck triumph over Flutterby, Johnny Longden up. W. Clark and W. Radkovich's Ronnie's Ace was next over three lengths further back and Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Faeh's Wire Us was five and one-

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half lengths away from the third horse. The winner ran the 1 1/16 miles in 1.42 1/5.

Olden Times is a bay son of Relic-*Djenne, by Djebel, bred by his owner, M. A. Tenney trains him. The value to the winner was \$30,195.

San Antonio Handicap

Eleven handicap horses made up the field for the 23rd running of The San Antonio Handicap at Santa Anita on Sat., Feb. 11. The stakes race for 3-year-olds and upwards was run at one and one-eighth miles and had a \$50,000 added value.

C. W. Smith Enterprises' American Comet, carrying 113 pounds, was ridden to a half-length victory by W. Harmatz over G. C. Newell's How Now. Kerr Stable's Grey Eagle was the show horse and E. Seinfeld's Don Rickles finished fourth. C. V. Whitney's Tompon, the favorite, was assigned the highweight of 125 pounds and finished sixth. The winner's time was 1.48 3/5 over a fast track.

American Comet is a 5-year-old gelded son of Free America-Reticent, by Teddy's Comet, bred by C. Mooers. He is trained by M. L. Fallon. The winning effort was worth \$35,300.

Raleigh Burroughs

Continued from Page 3

That's as far as I got, except for the name of the opera.

Now, I've decided to change the name—in the interest of economy. I'm going to call it "Bowie" because the settings will be simpler — just snow.

Before I had finished a list of words that rhyme with "Bowie" in preparation for writing new verses, it was 4:30, and there was Mr. Tommy Roberts and the palm trees of Hialeah, on the channel all Baltimore racing fans have grown to know and love as "5."

The bombshelter in which I live is north of Baltimore, back of an errant Appalachian ridge that is increased in height by a church, a motion picture palace and a row of bars; so any TV station trying to reach me from Washington has to "take its best holt."

Not Razor Sharp

The picture Channel 5 shoves through to me is sort of a bubbling mosaic, which turns into a storm at sea when a plane goes over. The audio comes in beautifully no matter how busy the plane lanes.

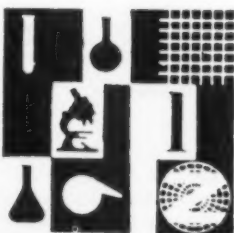
I know Mr. Tommy Roberts is doing the talking, because the first thing he says is, "This is Tommy Roberts." I'll admit that an imposter would have no trouble at all fooling me if he could imitate Mr. Roberts' pear-shaped tones.

Anyway, there was the voice of Hialeah and he showed the sixth (or second feature) race, and presented pictures and facts that should have been educational to those endeavoring to soak up racing lore.

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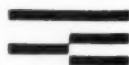
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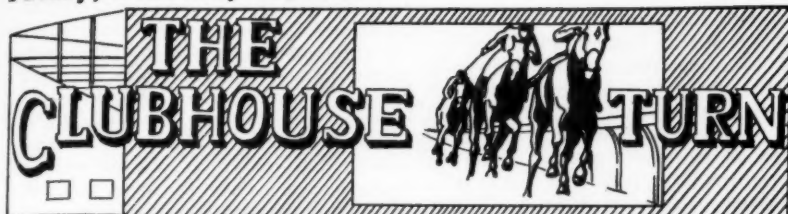
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**BLUE BONNETS NIGHT MEETING**

The first night meeting of Canadian Thoroughbred racing will be conducted at the Blue Bonnets track near Montreal this summer for 42 days beginning May 26th. Night harness racing has become popular in this section of Canada. This will be the first Thoroughbred racing in this area since 1956 - hence the move to night racing.

BOWIE'S WORST DAY

Thursday, February 2nd was undoubtedly the worst day in the history of Bowie racing. Not only was a race train derailed on the way to the meeting, but in addition the Mutuel Annex burned during the course of the day, forcing the cancellation of the ninth race.

CHARLES TOWN MEETING UP

In spite of wintry weather and the loss of five days, the meeting at Charles Town, W. Va. from December 16th through January 18th showed a rise in the handle of 4 per cent as compared with last season.

1962 IRISH SWEEPS DERBY

Of the 627 yearlings entered in the 1962 Irish Sweeps Derby, the entries from abroad are owned in 15 different countries: - Ireland, Italy, Holland, Japan, United Kingdom, Switzerland, Belgium, Canada, France, Austria, Jamaica, Australia, U. S. A., Germany and Portugal.

LEADING FRENCH STEEPLECHASE OWNER

John Stern, ranked fourth among the flat racing owners in France for 1960, was also the leading steeplechase owner, followed by J. de Marcilly, Benoit-Leon Deutsch, Guy Warnez and Baron de Blonay. Leading money winning horse was the 10-year-old gelding Kingcraft (Samaritain-Korrigane, by Dadji,) who earned \$45,600 in three winning races, including the Grande Steeplechase de Paris.

N. J. RACING REVENUE

1960 was a remarkable year in the history of New Jersey racing, wagering being up 15.2 per cent as compared with 1959. Attendance figures also increased.

THOROUGHBRED IMPORTS AND GOLD

If the new President of the United States wants to cut down on the outflow of our gold supply before he has to devalue the dollar, there are lots of ways he could do it. There is even one way he could do it without losing any important votes.

What he could do is make the American breeders develop American horses which can carry their speed beyond six furlongs, so Americans don't have to go overseas and buy horses, not only for breeding but for running as well. To make it more immediately effective, he could simply prohibit the purchase of foreign horses. That would save a fair piece of change.

And if you think Americans don't spend money abroad on horses, take a look at the list of our leading sires for 1960. Five of the first five are imports. And then take a look at Hialeah's stall list. There are 14 foreign nations represented, Canada, Germany (first time), Uruguay, Venezuela, Panama, Peru, Brazil, Chile, Argentina, New Zealand, Australia, France, England, and Ireland. I daresay many if not most of the foreign horses are now American owned.

So there, Mr. Kennedy, you can save the US lots of dollar outflow just by making American breeders one way or another breed something longer than Quarter Horses.

R. J. Clark



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PIMLICO POINTS WITH PRIDE

Pimlico, Maryland's oldest race track attracted more wagering in 1960 than all of the state's other eleven tracks.

Betting for Pimlico's 12-day spring meeting and 28-day autumn meeting was \$41,599,539, a daily average of \$1,039,988, despite the fact that snow-clogged roads hampered the last week of the autumn meeting with the handle one day dipping below the half-million dollar mark.

Runnerup to Pimlico in total wagering was Laurel with \$41,304,666, an average of \$1,032,616 for forty days.

Wagering at Bowie this year was \$32,510,437 for a daily average of \$1,015,951.

Pimlico also led Maryland tracks in largest single day's handle - \$2,064,478 on Pimlico Cup Day, Saturday, December 10. The state's largest single attendance for a racing program was 30,659 on Preakness Day, May 21, despite rain.

The largest one-race handle was \$371,040 bet on the Preakness which was won by Turfland's Bally Ache who took down the state's biggest 1960 purse of \$121,000.

The best 1960 Maryland jockey performance at a major track occurred at Pimlico on December 15 when Arthur Chambers, 21-year old Brooklyn, N.Y., jockey rode five winners. He finished first in a sixth race, but his mount was disqualified for lugging in.

The best overall jockey performance at a major track meeting was at Pimlico's fall meeting when veteran Steve Brooks booted home 34 winners. Joe Culmone had 30 winners at the 32-day Bowie meeting.

HORSE GOES TO COLLEGE

Watch Your Step returned to the races this winter at Hialeah after treatment at the University of Ohio with radio active cobalt. The horse was believed to have cancer of the bone.

DR. JAMES R. ROONEY

Dr. James R. Rooney, who joined the staff of the Department of Animal Pathology, University of Kentucky, on November 1st, has requested that horsemen give to the department the bodies of horses which die of natural causes or are destroyed. Dr. Rooney is particularly interested in placental diseases, chronic and acute lameness, wobblers, diarrhea and injuries. He was graduated from Dartmouth College in 1948 and from the Cornell University College of Veterinary Medicine in 1952, acquired a master's degree in animal pathology from the Virginia Polytechnic Institute in 1956, after which he spent a year on the staff of the Royal Veterinary College, Stockholm, Sweden. He was employed as chief of the pathology branch at Fort Detrick, Md., until his appointment at the University of Kentucky. Dr. Rooney is a member of the American College of Veterinary Pathologists.

The Grayson Foundation, which contributes substantially to research within the department of animal pathology, is particularly interested in Dr. Rooney's work.

AMERICANS BUY FRENCH TROTTER STALLION

Jamin, the greatest trotting horse developed in Europe in modern times, has been purchased from his French owner, Madame Leon Olry Roederer, for \$800,000 by a syndicate headed by Stanley Tananbaum, chairman of the board of the Yonkers Raceway, New York. Jamin has twice won the Prix d'Amerique, longest European race for harness trotters in 1958 and 1959. He will go to stud at Madame Olry Roederer's stable immediately and will make the season of 1962 at Walnut Hall Farm, near Lexington, Ky.

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U.S. JOCKEY WINS MEXICAN OVATION

Modestilla, sorrel colored three-year-old mare, owned by Carlos Porraz, with jockey Esteban Gonzalez up, took the 14th running of the Malinche Classic in Mexico City, passing the wire scarcely a length ahead of Minaca. The outstanding development of the race was not Modestilla's performance but that of jockey Floyd F. Green, up on Minaca. Fans gave a big ovation to American jockey Green, becoming a popular fixture after only a few short weeks of appearances at the Hipodromo de las Americas track. And he earned the ovation. Minaca was not considered a threat to the favorite Modestilla, but jockey Green gave a tremendous performance that had the crowd on edge and cheering wildly in the stretch duel. The rider lost his stirrups at the half mile post and then the saddle slipped back so that he was riding bareback. Green did not quit, however, kept pace with the leaders, and in the stretch duel urged on Minaca to such good purpose that Modestilla would have been overtaken if event had been slightly longer.

In post mortem discussions after race fans were of the opinion that Minaca would have won handily, had it not been for the unfortunate accident. In any case, tho he did not enter the winner's circle, Green got a greater hand than Gonzalez. E.Z.

VAN BERG AUCTION

M. H. Van Berg, Nebraska's top race horse breeder, held his annual horse auction at the Sales Pavilion in Columbus, Nebraska. 500 persons attended and 47 animals were sold. Out-of-state buyers were from Iowa, Kansas, Arkansas and Michigan. Total sales were \$36,895.

Van Berg sold 25 race horses from his own stable for a total of \$28,925, and put back a few others after failing to get an acceptable bid.

Top individual sale was \$3,000 for Shoot Man, a 7-year-old gelding. Shoot Man won \$30,855 for the W. H. Bishop Stable while running on the East Coast. He was bought in 1960 by Van Berg.

Shoot Man's new owner is Frank Biedent who purchased four other horses, all in the \$1,000 plus bracket.

Many of Van Berg's horses had seen action in Detroit, Washington and New Orleans. Some were bred on the Van Berg ranch while others were purchased from other breeders.

Most of the horses not owned by Van Berg were Nebraska-bred animals that saw action on the Nebraska tracks. L.M.A.

HE'S HOMESICK HORSE

*Noholme 2nd, Australia's 1959 Horse of the Year, acted as frisky and playful as a kitten when jockey Wayne Chambers gave him his first workout on Hialeah's turf course. "He must have thought he was back home," Chambers explained. "All his races 'down under' were on the grass."

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E. L. Stephenson
Warrenton, Va.

Tele: Day 1588 Night 1245

or

M. Tyson Gilpin
Boyce, Va.
Tele: Boyce 41

Dark Saturday

Raleigh Burroughs

Mr. William C. Bryant (1794-1878) used to go into fits of depression every fall and write poems about how melancholy the days were getting.

Mr. Bryant wrote beautiful poetry that rhymed, scanned, and inspired, and it's a pity he is not around today to crowd out some of the moderns but he didn't know what real melancholy is. Pure, distilled dejection is found in groups of Maryland Thoroughbred lovers on a Saturday when Bowie is snowed out.

A postponement of a racing program is much more demoralizing to a votary of the Turf than a rained-out ball game is to a diamond devotee.

When a baseball fan hasn't anything to do he can turn on the television. He merely is seeking amusement. The racing enthusiast is trying to better himself. He can't suck much nourishment out of a venerable motion picture or an animated cartoon featuring a belligerent bantam with big biceps, who stimulates himself on spinach. The horse follower knows that this is so much rubbish. If spinach would hop a human, it would hop a horse and the trainers would use it, because it wouldn't show in the saliva tests.

Virtually Extinct

As bookmakers have practically gone out of business since the government required that they buy stamps in order to ply their illegal trade legally it's not the easiest thing in the world to get a bet down. (Off hand, I can't think of anything easier, but there must be something.)

Anyway, there are people who don't get much fun out of betting unless they can see the race.

As Bowie had entertained its paying guests for two Saturdays in a row, many once-a-week race-goers had gotten the habit. Thus when ermine too dear for an earl covered the plant so thoroughly that it was deemed advisable to forego the sport, the addicts were really twitchin' and jerkin'.

Smoking a cigarette won't relieve that kind of tension.

There are some who will jest about a situation like this to try to cheer up people - like John (the Baptist) Clark, who says, "Bowie will have clear sledding from now on. No racing - but clear sledding."

This is not funny to people who are starving for action. The drib-drabs of racing news that filter through the airways to Baltimoreans are snatched up greedily.

If there is a race to be televised, it will be well patronized by folk who have been practicing the Bowie ritual on Saturdays.

Good old Channel 5, Washington, has kept many in the Monumental City from going stark mad.

Baltimore television people, who pro-

vide Popeye pictures and turn-of-the-century cinema gems, have formed a compact to keep video out of their city.

Great Emergency Work

The airlift from the Nation's capital has alleviated suffering somewhat.

The McLennan, on February 4, was well received in the metropolis of the Free State.

Those who twiddled the dials, while awaiting the only visual entertainment available to horse fans, ran across a panel discussion on how to get your child into the right college, and not to give up if you didn't get him into Princeton because Southwestern Omaha might have the same curriculum.

As the panel was made up of deans and professors, you would expect that some right fair rhetoric would be delivered. And there was, by three out of four of the taped tutors. (It wasn't "live.")

The fourth gent dealt in compound sentences and could pour out 150 words without taking a breath. He purred his speeches in a nice, even monotone. A slightly-tired auditor was licked at the start. Sleep enveloped him long before he learned what to do about his pre-college-age progeny.

The commercial at the end always wakes you up, though, and it's a good thing it did or some would have missed the McLennan.

While switching the dial to dear old Channel 5, this thought came to mind: If Calumet wins this with Yorky, Jockey Johnny Sellers is going to show those college people something about clarity of expression, skillful articulation and fine English.

What happened was a shock.

The Chronicle of the Horse

Own Material Poor

Jockey Sellers has slipped badly. Oh, he still wins races and rides as good as almost any man, but what has happened to his oratorical form should send him to Sunshine Park.

Last summer, in Chicago, Mr. Sellers was having his material written by Mr. Harry Sheer and associates, and turned out some of the prettiest passages since Demosthenes worked out the pebble bit.

Whenever Mr. Sellers appeared in the winner's circle for an after-the-race chat (which was often) he said sensible words that could be understood by English-speaking people without an interpreter.

The scripts were so good that I concluded a real pro was writing them for him.

Mr. Harry Sheer is the pro who does the publicizing for Washington and Arlington. As Mr. Sheer handles the king's English in a manner that would please the Queen, it was easy to conclude that he had a finger in Sellers' eloquence.

It wasn't necessary to beat him over the head with a rubber hose to get Mr. Sheer to admit that this was, to a certain extent, true.

However, when Mr. Sellers moved East and kept on making post-race addresses, he still performed admirably. There was a tendency, then, to discount Mr. Sheer's claims, and to conclude that Sellers was one of the few television personalities who can go it alone - without writers.

Lost Form

After the McLennan, lovers of fine speech were disturbed to find that Mr. Sellers has backslidden. The material that Mr. Sheer used to furnish was not there. Sellers is no better than Berle, or Como, or any of the rest of them. Without his writers, he's nothing.

Interviewed by television star Mr. Tommy Roberts, Sellers said, "He run a

Continued on Page 10



R. S. Lesage's CAPTAIN FAIR (No. 4) finished a head in front of R. C. Ellsworth's OLDEN TIMES in the San Vicente Handicap at Santa Anita. (Santa Anita Photo)

News from the STUDS

FROM ABROAD

LORD DERBY LEASES MARY-YE-WELL

To fill the gap left by the death of his immortal stallion Hyperion, Lord Derby has leased from the Calumet Farm, Lexington, Ky., the 12-year-old stallion Mark-Ye-Well (Bull Lea-Mar-Kell, by *Blenheim 2nd), winner of the American Derby in 1952.

MARYLAND

NAVY BRASS

The 6-year-old stallion Navy Brass (Crafty Admiral-Buddy Kenney, by *Pharamond II), owned by a syndicate headed by Robert Stofberg and Lou Pondfield, is making the 1961 season at Col. H. B. Marcus' Glade Valley Farm, Walkersville, Md. A winner of 15 races at 3, 4, and 5, including the 1960 Philadelphia Turf Handicap, Navy Brass will join the stallions Martins Rullah, Speedy D'Arca, The Pincher and Alerted in the Glade Valley stallion barn.

COLORADO

ERRARD TO COLORADO

John W. Galbreath's Darby Dan Farm has sold to W. M. Hough of Ft. Morgan, Colorado the stallion Errard (*Challenger II-Ruddy Light, by Honeywood), sire of the winners of more than \$3,000,000, including the stakes winners Errard King, Skipper Bill, Laffango, Mr. Paradise, Ed's Pride and others.

TEXAS

THOROUGHBREDS AND JETS

Here's one for the book and from Texas, too. Claude Bourland, Jr., who has been racing and breeding Thoroughbreds for many years on his place close by San Antonio's big airport, one of the busiest air terminals in the Nation, recently lost his bid to enjoin jets and other loud aircraft from flying over his ranch and stud farm at low levels. Bourland, who requested that the city of San Antonio pay him not less than \$140,000 damages if the jets continue to take off and fly from Bourland's farm close by. In his petition, which was denied by District Judge Delos Finch, Bourland said he valued his holdings, adjacent to the airport, at \$400,000. Bourland's suit remains on file. No trial date has been set. Bourland has been sending a formidable string of gallopers to various tracks in the Southwest and also campaigns at New Orleans and Hot Springs, B.B.

LIVE OAK STABLE

Plans pertaining to the infusion of some top South American Thoroughbred blood with some of the speed horses in the South west have been unfolded here by Cecil Childers, general manager for the F. Kirk Johnson and James Stewart ranching interests. Johnson, well known sportsman and oilman, and Stewart, the film star, joined forces in adding a racing and breeding unit to their holdings. The new organization will reach the races as Live Oak Stable and will race on the West Coast, where Bill Merrick is in charge.

Childers launched the breeding program when he decided to ship two Chilean top notch gallopers from the West Coast to Texas. The invaders are Chiroke and Quidico, the latter with a record holding horse that has shown extreme speed. Childers plans to ship the two stallions to the Johnson-Stewart headquarters at Fox Hollow, Possum Kingdom Lake, where already a large number of brood mares have been assigned. There are four top

yearlings by Rest Assured, by Requested, and the first stallion acquired by Childers. These yearlings are out of well bred mares and all are doing splendidly at Fox Hollow. While attending an auction at Pomona some weeks ago Childers acquired additional stock and of this lot, Cozy, by the top California sire, Sullivan, and Destymie, by Stymie, will be bred to the Johnson-Stewart sires. B.B.

FLORIDA

FLORIDA 2-YEAR-OLD SALES

At the 4th annual sale of 2-year-olds at the Florida Breeders Association, held at Hialeah, Florida, 63 head sold for a total of \$528,600, an average of \$8,390. This compares with 56 head sold last year for an average of \$5,118. Top of the sale was Ocala Stud Farm's chestnut filly by Rough 'n Tumble out of Florbond, dam of Wayward Bird for which Thomas Eazor of Pittsburgh paid \$35,000. Ocala Stud Farm also had the highest average of the sale selling 23 head for an average of \$10,940. Mrs. Anson Bigelow, the former Fifi Widener, was the largest individual buyer, spending \$64,000 for three colts from the Ocala Stud Farm consignment. Six youngsters from the first crop of Needles, winner of the Flamingo, Florida Derby, Kentucky Derby and Belmont Stakes, averaged \$8,320.

MONTÉ

dk. b. h., 1956

CRISTO

Count Fleet.....	Reigh Count.....	*Sunreigh *Contessina
	Quickly.....	Haste Stephanie
*Drama II.....	Nearco.....	Pharos Nogara
	Vicenza.....	Sanovino Eclair

1st Dam *DRAMA II. Stakes winner. From 10 foals of racing age to the end of 1960 (all of whom have started), 8 have won, including the stakes winner *OPERA II and the stakes placed Tail-Wind, The Dote and Melodrama. The other two placed.

2nd Dam VICENZA. Winner at 3. Dam of 2 other foals including Vicinity, winner at 3 and 4 (sire in Chile).

3rd Dam ECLAIR. Outdaring stakes winner and stakes producer. Dam of 9 winners (5 stakes winners); *KHALED, *PIPING ROCK, LADY ELECTRA, ECLAT and EMALI.

COUNT FLEET Sire of COUNTERPOINT (Horse of the Year 1951); ONE COUNT (Horse of the Year 1952); KISS ME KATE (Three-year-old Filly Champion 1951); QUILL (Champion 2-year-old Filly 1958), eac.

FEE: \$200

Standing at

ROUND HILL FARM

(Claiborne B. Carter)

Orange

Virginia

FLORIDA 2-YEAR-OLD SHOW

Forty-eight two-year-old colts and fillies were entered in the 10th annual show of breeding stock on January 2nd, sponsored by the Florida Thoroughbred Breeders Association, and judged by Calumet Farm trainer Jimmy Jones. The champion colt of the show was Nelson B. Hunt's Benghazi (Noble Hero-Bold Verse, by Bold and Bad), a half-brother to the crack mare Indian Maid, which was bred by Carl G. Rose's Rosemere Farm, Ocala Fla. Benghazi was also judged best of show. Colts placed were Jack A. Price's Count on Luck, Carl G. Rose's Westwood Hero and Douglas F. Stewart's Corroborant.

Champion filly of the show, also bred by Rosemere, was Joseph Kellman's Hope's Hope (Sheilas Reward-Niecesue, by *Maedic). Behind her were Ocala Stud Farm's Vexing, Mr. Rose's O'Senorita and Ocala Stud's Warm Hands.

VIRGINIA

FIRST VICTORY MORN

Mr. and Mrs. Taylor S. Hardin of Newstead Farm, Upperville, Va., report the arrival of the first foal by Victory Morn (*Nasrullah-Good Morning), Cain Hoy's good young stallion which made his first season at stud at Newstead in 1959. This is a filly out of Bachelor Belle (by Strolling Player), the dam of the stakes winner Bonus. The filly arrived January 26th, the mare belongs to Bev Wright.

*AMERIGO TO CLOVELLY

Mrs. Tilyou Christopher's imported Amerigo (Nearco-Sanlinea, by Precipitation), a stakes winner in England at two and the winner of \$419,171 in the U.S., will make the 1961 season at the Clovelly Farm of Edward Stephenson near Warrenton, Va. The 6-year-old horse will be managed by Tyson Gilpin of the Kentmere Farm, Boyce, Va. *Amerigo won stakes at 3, 4 and 5 from 5 furlongs to a mile and three-quarters. Last winter he won the \$75,000 Hialeah Turf Handicap in Miami and then flew to California where he won the \$100,000 San Juan Capistrano Handicap at Santa Anita. Mr. Gilpin reports that there have been many applications to breed to the horse from prominent breeders including Christopher T. Chenery, Mrs. Marion duPont Scott, N. Bunker Hunt, Harry Trotsek and Bwamazon Farm. The latter is sending its good mare, Judy Rae.

ONE FOR *DOUBLE ECLIPSE

C. F. Ebert's Joe's Eclipse made his debut at the Fair Grounds and came out of it a winner of the five-sixteenth of a mile third race of February 3. The 2-year-old won going away.

Joe's Eclipse is a bay colt, by *Double Eclipse-Trojan Dance, by *Priam II. He was bred by North Cliff Farm (Mr. and Mrs. Melville Church II, Rixeyville, Va.) M. R.

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OKLAHOMA

EVERETT LOWRANCE

Everett Lowrance, "the Banana King," who owns 6,000 acres of grazing land near Claremont, Oklahoma, is developing it as a Thoroughbred stud farm where he stands the stallions Money Broker and Bless Me and carries some 50 broodmares.

Dark Saturday

Continued from Page 8
good race."

He made two more grammatical errors while members of the Sellers for Spokesman of the Sport Society wept before their screens.

Here was the man we had been holding up as the hope of racing (as far as winner's circle interviews are concerned) talking like a half-mile jock. Perfectly disgraceful!

I plan to report the condition to Mr. Everett Clay, prime publicist of the flamingo course, with the hope that he will step in and pick up where Mr. Sheer was forced to stop.

Let's get the scripts written ahead of time! We can't have the sport at beautiful Hialeah spoiled for television by poorly prepared speakers.

If Chicago can do it, so can Miami.

And you fellows sending your picture messages over good old Channel 5: keep those Hialeah races coming, at least on Saturdays when Bowie's snowed out.

DULAT

A versatile winner at 6 f., 7 f., 1 1/8 mi., and 1 1/2 mi., defeating such horses as Crafty Admiral, Bold, Yildiz, Alerted, General Staff, etc.

From 5 foals of racing age to end of 1960, DULAT has sired winners of 9 races; Baghatat, Electrum, Bim-Bashi and Light Quantum (all his starters).

FEE: \$500 Live Foal



Ch. H., 1948, by Silver Horde-La Joya, by Mokatom
by Gainsborough

(Property of Four Way Ranch)

Standing at

Over The Grass Farm

H. George Schneider, Owner

J. Brown, Mgr.

The Plains, Va.

Tel: 253-5124



Man o'War leading Sir Barton in the match race at Kenilworth Park, Ontario, Canada. (World Wide photo)

The Turf Career of Man o' War

By John Hervey

CHAPTER XXIII

The Match Race With Sir Barton Preparations

From the date of the Saratoga meeting, where both colts had done such stirring things, the demand for a race between Man o'War and Sir Barton had grown constantly more insistent, with the further demand that Exterminator be added, making a "three-cornered" contest whose result would decide, beyond argument, the kingship of the American turf. Mr. Riddle had refused to start Man o'War in the Saratoga Cup for good and sufficient reasons already specified; Sir Barton had been withdrawn from that event, or other reasons not so plainly declared; and, as has been related, Exterminator had triumphed easily in it over a solitary competitor, the filly Cleopatra. Again at Belmont Park, Sir Barton had declined to meet Man o'War in the Jockey Club Stakes, for which Exterminator was ineligible; Commander Ross had also scratched his champion from the Gold Cup, while Man o'War was declared from it in order that he might fill his engagement in the Potomac Handicap, and again Exterminator had scored a victory, with, this time, a world-record. The effort to bring all three horses together in the last-named race had proved ineffectual, but still the agitation continued.

Sensing the great possibilities from the managerial standpoint, various racing associations got into action. Curiously enough, however, none of those in the Metropolitan sector, where, above all others, such an event should have been staged, where the demand for it from the sport-loving public was loudest and where it would have drawn a crowd immensely

larger than anywhere else on the continent, were among them; they remained supine and thereby missed an opportunity to stage the most sensational attraction of the season. Others, however, were alive to what offered and their competitive bids came hurrying in.

Bidding For The Race

For a race between Man o'War and Sir Barton, the Kentucky Jockey Club, at Churchill Downs, Louisville, offered a purse of \$25,000, with a cup to the winner. This was immediately followed by one of \$30,000 made by the late Spalding Lowe Jenkins, president of the Laurel track, in Maryland. Both were then eclips-

ed by one of \$50,000 from Secretary A. M. Orpen, of the Kenilworth track, Windsor, Ontario, Canada, just across the St. Clair river from the city of Detroit, Michigan, the great center of the automobile industry in America. The impetus behind this offer was without doubt the fact that Commander Ross, owner of Sir Barton, was a Canadian and the pride in his colt taken throughout the Dominion was intense, while Kenilworth provided a convenient stage setting, as it would be of easy access from both sides of the border. All three rival horses were invited to compete - but if only Man o'War and Sir Barton were secured, the offer would stand, the understanding being that the contesting parties were to decide upon the distance to be raced and the weights to be carried.

On the initiative of Mr. Orpen and Commander Ross, Mr. Riddle met them on Friday, September 24, in Havre de Grace. An invitation had also been extended to the owner of Exterminator, Mr. Kilmer, to attend the meeting, but it was ignored, signifying that the gelding was out of it insofar as any race in which he was starter might be concerned. In consequence no farther attention was paid



"Triple Crown" winner SIR BARTON.

(L. S. Sutcliffe Photo, Harry Worcester Smith Collection)

to him by the conferees. Meanwhile a new element had been injected into the situation by the receipt of a second offer from Churchill Downs, when Col. Matt Winn announced its willingness to give \$75,000 for the race, with a gold cup worth \$5,000 as a trophy; the winner to take all. Commander Ross was very anxious that the contest should go to Canada. Mr. Orpen had been more active in endeavoring to obtain it than any of his competitors and, when informed of the new offer from Louisville, signified his willingness to meet it. The decision was formally ratified between Mr. Riddle and the two Canadians that Man o'War and Sir Barton should meet at Kenilworth on Tuesday, October 12, the race to be at a mile and a-quarter, the entire purse and the cup to go to the winner; weights, Man o'War 120 lbs., Sir Barton 126 lbs.

The turf world had been on tiptoe for several days before the consummation of the agreement. When it was formally announced in the press on the morning of the 25th, the interest manifested, beginning at high pressure, gradually mounted, as the days passed, until it reached a crescendo. Never before in the chronicles of sport in America was such unlimited publicity accorded anything of the kind. The furores that the Salvator-Tenny match, of 1890, the Freeland-Miss Woodford matches of the 'eighties, or the series of special races between Henry of Navarre, Clifford and Domino, in the mid-'nineties, had

aroused, were as nothing in comparison, largely owing to the vast progress that, in the interval, had been made in the dissemination of publicity of every sort, now grown into a science. Both colts and every individual connected with them were kept in the spot-light without intermission; where real news matter failed for the moment, it was supplied by resort to the imagination. No stone was left unturned to focus the attention of international millions upon the coming event.

Special stress was laid upon the fact that, for these two colts alone, the largest amount of money had been hung up ever, to that date, offered for a horse race of any kind, anywhere in the world, either in a match or by a field of starters. The American record previously had been held by the Futurity of 1890, won by Potomac and worth \$67,675 to him; while no great "classic" or other stake event of the Old World, had touched \$75,000 in cash value, to say nothing of \$5,000 additional in the shape of a golden trophy.

The development of radio broadcasting being then as yet in the chrysalis stage, it could not be described through the microphone, moment by moment as the actual event took place, to the whole continent, as a few years later was possible; but already the "movie" was capable of recording ever stride of the contenders from post to finish. Knowing that the demand would come from thousands of theaters, in advance of the race

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the right of filming it was sold for a sum stated to have been nearly half the amount of the purse.

Preparation Of The Contestants

Something over two weeks remained for the preparation of the two contestants. Man o'War was returned to Belmont Park as soon (Monday, the 20th) as he had rested out of his race for the Potomac, for which his heavy burden and the mealy footing had tired him more than any which he had ever run. Sir Barton remained for the time in Maryland, the work of both colts being watched by armies of "scouts" and "clockers" determined that for no single instant should they be out of observation. While it was not disclosed at the time, the son of Fair Play had struck himself at Havre de Grace and his leg had filled a bit - something never before known since first he began to race. However, a few days' rest and care restored the limb to normal cleanness, nor did it again fill when his work recommenced.

As for Sir Barton, his stable, as for some time past, was secretive. He had not raced since his brilliant performance at Saratoga on the 28th of the previous month, but gossip's tongue had wagged about him. It was asserted by that vendor of uncertainties that his effort that day had left him "ouchy." On the other hand,

Continued on Page 36

Timely Reward

b.h., 1948, by REAPING REWARD-VOLOTIME, by DIAVOLO

TIMELY REWARD started 74 times 1950-1954, in the money 36 times, 8 wins, 14 seconds and 14 thirds. He finished second to YILDIZ in the Flamingo by a neck, second to GRAY MATTER in the Everglades, etc.

TIMELY REWARD is out of the stakes producing mare Volotime, dam of BLUE VOLT, BLUE DART and the good winners Blue Idle, Elenem, First Reward and Timely Bull. His second and third dams were winners and stakes producers.

TIMELY REWARD is by REAPING REWARD, stakes winner and sire of stakes winners ETERNAL REWARD, QUICK REWARD, STAR REWARD, MAY REWARD, SHEILA'S REWARD, etc.

TIMELY REWARD's get are exceptionally well balanced and good looking. He stands 17 hands tall and is very quiet. He is an ideal hunter sire.

Only foal to race — has been winner

STANDING AT STABLES OF

EMMETT ROBERTS

Fee: \$150
to be paid Sept. 1st.

Middleburg, Va.

Tele. MURray 7-6180.

HUNTING

MOORE COUNTY HOUNDS

Southern Pines,
Moore County,
North Carolina.
Established 1914.
Recognized 1920.



Moore County Hounds

Old Fashioned Point-to-Point Race

January 14 was a rain filled day in Southern Pines, North Carolina. After the very dry winter and fall, the rain was a blessing but not to the ten starters and the several hundred spectators for the Fourth Annual Point-to-Point Race. Several cancellations narrowed the field as starter F. Dooley Adams dropped the flag at nine minutes past two.

A new system was tried out for the Race this year and it met with favorable response. Prior to the start, each rider was given a map of the country and a list of the points, but not in sequence. The first point, Murtagh Crossing was announced at the start. At Murtagh Crossing, judges Celeste Harper and R. S. McDonald handed each contestant a disc and announced the second point, the show ring at Lakelawn Farm. And so on through each of the eight points. The riders knew the start and the finish from the beginning but did not know the order of the points.

Mr. Gene Cunningham, well known judge and trainer from Richmond and Southern Pines, splashed to a four length victory over second place rider, Mrs. Maryanne Greene. Gene rode Rapid Creek, Mary Swan Sprague's handsome hunter, and Maryanne was aboard June Bug Tate's Red Money. Lloyd (June Bug) Tate eased out Miss Nancy O'Callahan by half a head to claim 3rd place and Nancy was fourth and the Junior winner. Nancy is 13 years old, but not the youngest rider for that honor went to Miss Kathy Tate, age 10, on her good pony.

The shortest distance, over the largest fences, was 8.3 miles and was covered by Mr. Cunningham in the official time of 33:10 minutes.

Other judges were: Eleanor O'Neill, Miriam Le Vin, Mr. and Mrs. Corbett Alexander, Mr. and Mrs. Will Stratton, Miss Betty Dumain, Colonel Hugh Waddell, Gloria King, Beverly Gray, Louise Wyche, Nancy Sweet-Escott, Charles Harper, Veronese Atkins, and Dr. J. I. Neal.

The Race was followed by an informal buffet-dance at the Moore County Club in Southern Pines.

Out of Town guests hunting with the Moore County Hounds, Southern Pines, N.C. recently include Fred Choate, Charlotte; Jerry Gilbert, Dick Atkinson and

Gwynne Rhodes of Newtown Square; Meg Winsor, Malvern; Fay Finkbinder, Kimberton, and Dianna Goff, Valley Forge. Jerry Hudson, Chapel Hill and Meriwether Hardy, Durham; Mr. & Mrs. Frank Melville, Westport; Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Woolfe, Jr.; Jimmie Wyatt, Red DuBose, Tooty Woolfe, Whitey Thiel, and others from Camden - came into Town for the Point-to-Point week-end which culminated with a night fox-hunt on Monday, January 16th. PS

OLD CHATHAM HUNT, Inc.

Old Chatham,
New York.
Established 1926.
Re-Recognized 1956.



On December 21 we had the last hunt of the season, making it a bit shorter than usual. Deep snow and extreme cold that seems destined to stay have made it impossible to continue to our usual January 15 closing. Also, the greater number of our field having taken to the ski slopes, we have decided to rest on the laurels of a really great short season.

We had a full amateur staff in the field this year. William Shaw, Joint Master, hunting the hounds with Edgar Behrens, Jr. and son Erie Behrens as Whippers-In. Nancy Carman, our Pony Club instructor, whipped in during cubbing season also. Jim Hall, who had planned to help with the hound training, had a bad fall and was laid up for six weeks.

Our professional kennel man, Henry O'Dell had the hounds in wonderful shape and with Edgar Behrens' whirling brush cutter and some helpful members of the field, had the country and the jumps in perfect shape.

We started cubbing on August 15 and with the help of superb weather all fall had 42 hunting days.

The hunting pace event planned as a safety measure for a Saturday during deer season to keep riders out of the coverts and over open posted land was met with great enthusiasm by all the members of the field and planned so that all ages of men and beasts could participate.

Deer seemed a little less in evidence than in other years, and we had enough foxes to keep us on the run. Out-of-county deer hunters were guilty of shooting quite a few foxes. I am about to conger up a method of conveying to them the deadly sin of doing so in this particular spot.

I am not going to attempt to take readers from far flung places over country they do not know, but I did see some of the best hound work by our own home bred pack that I have ever seen. They always found a fox - we only had one blank day and that an unseasonably hot one in October. We had a great many good ones. One day in November, having run around two complete circles of all our country west of the Thruway to Chatham, the fox took refuge in the Curtis cow barn. He went through the cows and out a back door. The horses being really tired by now (the going was very deep and heavy). We shut the door and held the hounds in the barn. As I was telephoning for the hound van, I viewed the fox sailing off across the hill on another circle of the country.

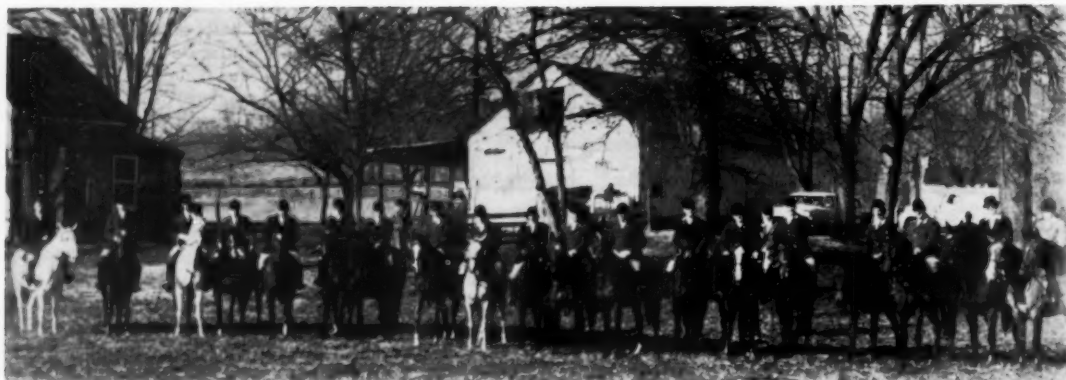
The regular field was usually about twenty-four people on Saturdays and holidays, about thirty on really big days and fewer on week days.

Visitors were Barbara Taylor, Louise Ainsworth, Pamela Hoes, Louisa Hoes, of Fairfield, Conn., William Albright of Metamora, Constance Hagan, over from Ireland for a second season, Nancy Hamilton of Wayne Du Page, King O'Donnell of Lenox, Arthur Hines, Alma Fortein, Natie Tuttle, Dennis Mitchel and father. Marion W. Cox (MFH)



(with thanks to
Herriman Smith, UPI)

"SECRET" SERVICE



TEAM ENTRIES - (l. to r.) - Marlborough Hunt, Howard County Hunt, Fairfax Hunt. In center foreground, (l. to r.) Charles G. Turner, MFH, Orange County, Wilbur Ross

Hubbard, MFH, Kent County Hounds, judges, with John W. Bowling, Joint-MFH Marlborough Hunt, and Field Master of day's events.

SPRING VALLEY HOUNDS

New Vernon,
New Jersey
Established 1915-1935
Recognized 1938



The 1960-61 hunting season of the Spring Valley Hounds has been one of the most successful on record. From the beginning of cubbing season right through to the middle of January 1961 the weather has been most favorable to hunting and even the heavy snowfalls of December failed to hinder our sport.

Up through January 15, 1961 hounds have gone out a total of fifty-three times and only two meets had to be cancelled due to heavy rain and poor field conditions where crops would be damaged.

The number of riders in the 'field' this season has been considerably larger due to many of our junior Pony Club members becoming regular subscribers and taking an eager part in the hunt's activities. Beginning with the last week in August, hounds went out every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday and on every major holiday. Fields during the weekdays have averaged around fifteen riders while on Saturdays thirty to thirty-five have been coming out, which is just about perfect for the country hunted.

Another innovation this season has been to hold as many Saturday and holiday meets as possible in our West country, which begins in Mendham and continues over open, hilly country toward Chester nine miles away. Using this well paneled, rolling country the Staff has been able to show some wonderful sport and provide some exceptionally long runs.

There have been many memorable days during the season. Opening Day on October 18th the meet was held at Orchard Hill Farm the home of Mr. & Mrs. Gustav Koven, Honorary Whipper-in and Joint Master respectively. This was a fine clear autumn day and seventy-eight riders turned out for our first formal meet. Hounds ran the drag line superbly on this

date and we all enjoyed a fast pace for over two hours with only three checks. At the conclusion of the hunt, everyone was invited back to the home of our Master, Mr. Robert Fairburn, for a most enjoyable hunt breakfast. With the formal season off to such an auspicious start we were very lucky with the weather as each succeeding Saturday turned out to be crisp and clear with near perfect scenting conditions.

On Sunday November 13th the Annual Hunter Trials were held on the New Vernon course with a record number of entries. As an innovation a Pony Club class was included which attracted a great many new entries. To add further color to the Trials we had the good fortune to have Mr. John M. Seabrook bring his beautiful four-in-hand coach with four, matched grey Holsteiners up for the event. This colorful coach was used to transport the Master and Judges to and from the trials. Accompanied by four outriders on grey hunters in full hunting attire, it

proved to be a thrilling sight entering the trial grounds. At the end of the trials Mr. and Mrs. John Gaston kindly provided a Hunt Breakfast at their home, Willow Brook Farm, thus making the day just about perfect for all concerned.

On Thanksgiving morning hounds met at Tyvan Hill, the home of Mr. & Mrs. Donald McGraw Jr. for the traditional hunt. On this day a record field of eighty-six turned out. This hunt began with a fast forty five minute run over some very well paneled country. With so many riders in the 'field' the hunt was spread out provided an excellent view for car followers of the hunt 'gone-away' behind the pack.

Of course whenever a regular misses a hunt meet, it is always described by those who were present as the 'best meet of the season.' But those who attended the meet on Saturday November 26th at Mrs. John A. Roebling's in Bernardsville, all agree that it really was an outstanding day. With a clear, cold day hounds ran



Winner, Best Pack, Bench Class - Mrs. Edwin Warfield III, Joint-MFH, with Howard County Hunt entry; Miss Elizabeth Gray, whipper-in, on right. Hounds - (crossbred) Toil, Alderman, Goalie, Grannery, Mike, and Moria, the latter also winner of the best individual bitch class.

Friday, February 17, 1961

true to the drag line from the start and took us into some new and exciting country. The line was laid so that the hunt followed an enormous semi-circle from Bernardsville westward thru Pleasant Valley and then a long swing back eastward ending up at Mr. Rober Fairburn's farm in Mendham. From beginning to end we covered a sixteen mile radius and hounds performed superbly. All still agree that this was the best of the year.

On December 13th we had a snow-fall of 19 inches followed by a very cold spell of weather. The ground was covered by deep powder snow and drifts sometimes reached a depth of over three feet. None of these conditions daunted the hunt. The staff with much ingenuity and a lot of hard work somehow managed to lay the drags and we went out on the 23rd of December for our pre-Christmas hunt with a field of twenty-two and the thermometer at twelve degrees above zero.



The End of the Day.

Actually a hunt never went better. Although only the tops of coops and the top rails of many fences were visible and horses were forced to jump from deep snow, not one member of the field failed to stay with hounds and the horses soon became used to jumping in the heavy snowfall. Galloping-on through the powder snow was like riding on a soft blanket and just as quiet, the scarlet coats against the white background made a sight worthy of a fine hunting print.

On Monday January 2nd, 1961 we went out for the annual New Year's Day hunt with a field of thirty-two. On this date the field conditions were very bad with many icy patches underfoot and the roads frozen solid with ice and sleet from another storm, and the temperature at ten degrees above zero. Even with these conditions the field had little difficulty going over some stiff fences and trappy country. Several riders did 'buy property' on this day, but fortunately they did so very softly landing in big snowbanks.

With so much snow and the coldest winter in years we have indeed been fortunate to have had so much sport. All of us owe a great deal of thanks to our Joint Masters and the Hunt Staff for the way they have carried on under all conditions during this season and provided us with such fine hunts. We are also greatly indebted to our Field Master, Mr. A. B. Tompane who with the paneling committee has opened up so much new country for our enjoyment.

EGLINTON HUNT

R. R. 1, Todmorden,
Ontario,
Canada.
Established 1929.
Recognized 1934.

Climatic conditions in Canada more often than not, put an end to foxhunting early in December.

Temperatures this season were no exception, and for some days dropped to around zero, and prospects of renewing our hunting activities did not seem bright.

The sporting instincts of the weather-man came to our rescue with a milder spell over the Christmas and New Year's holidays, and it has been possible to take hounds out on each Saturday since, starting with December 24th. To these hunting days we were able to add Boxing Day, and the day after New Year's.

All six bye day meets were held at the kennels with fields varying from 14 to 25. Due to a relaxation of dress regulations, turnouts varied from top hats etc., to almost arctic expeditionary outfits.

Scenting conditions on the snow and frozen ground were not all one would wish for; however, hounds were able to own a fresh line, and some nice hunts were scored.

Some exceptionally nice hound work was witnessed on Saturday, January 14th, when ground conditions made it practically impossible to take a horse out of a trot. However, hounds quite unaided stuck to their quarry and two good hunts resulted, the first lasting 45 minutes, and the second 35 minutes.

In this part of the world, we are still suffering from a shortage of foxes due

to a severe outbreak of rabies two years ago. This situation we are glad to report is improving, and foxes though scarce, are once more making their appearance, and prospects look brighter for next season.

With Charles James not on the job to do his share towards the balance of nature, hares, rabbits, and mice have taken advantage of his absence by increasing their numbers well beyond their normal capabilities.

In view of this, and scarcity of foxes, we have, as a temporary measure, added hares to foxes as a quarry to hunt, and although the thrill of hunting a fox is quite unequalled, a hare can undoubtedly provide a lot of good sport and some outstandingly good hound work.

Perhaps with the assistance of the weather-man we shall have more to report later. Anyhow, we all hope so. Hildon

MR. STEWART'S CHESHIRE FOXHOUNDS

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Chester County,
Pennsylvania.
Established 1913.
Recognized 1914.

On Saturday, January 7th, after exactly 4 weeks of impossible conditions, the weather broke enough to permit hounds to hunt again.

Twenty couples of the mixed pack were brought to the meet at Col. Fair's where a small field rejoiced at the overhead conditions and took a dim view of the going under foot. Two days of above freezing temperatures on frozen snow had made the going treacherous and greasy.

Leaving the meet, hounds were taken directly to Percy Pierce's where a mangy fox had been constantly seen for several days. Finding immediately the fox circled the cover and attempted to slip away to the south. He was headed by cars and ran back through the east side of this big cover to go away to the east seeking the temporary safety of the Woodburn's artificial earth. As he was the mangy fox, we had set out to find he was promptly bolted and killed.

Drawing on through the Saw Mill and Brooklawn, the next fox was found in Tay-

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Hunter Trials, February 18th

**One Hundred Mile Run, March 16th,
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lor's Wood. He was halloaed away to the east in full view of the entire field and car followers. Hounds got well away with him and ran on a catchy scent through Big and Little Pinkertons to the Chesterland Swamp. All these earths had been stopped. Next the fox set his mask to the north, crossing Route 82 into the Kennel Woods. Here he was headed to the east by men cutting timber and hounds did a magnificent job of hunting with some help from Mrs. Louis Neilson, who tracked the fox through the yearling meadow. With good cry hounds crossed the macadam road to run over Mr. Scott's west meadows to the Burnt Chimney. Staying with hounds on these greasy hills was a most trying adventure and left a string of fallen horses and riders behind them. Mrs. Miles Valentine and her man, Bill Dolan, Elise Donaldson, John Roche, the Whipper-in, and Mrs. Hannum all found themselves

acting like human-equine sleds, but except for Mrs. Valentine, who suffered a mild concussion, no real harm was done. Unconscious of the mayhem in their wake, hounds continued on through the Burnt Chimney where they came to a check by Mrs. Paul's cabin. In this covert the snow was still quite deep and hounds were definitely at a loss. Casting forward into Keech's there were two foxes on foot. One crossed the Mortonville Road and ran south along the Brandywine, but hounds stayed with one that swung southwest over George Powell's through his pine grove into Wichersham's. The cry thru' Wickersham's was terrific as hounds pushed their fox the length of this cover to cross Mrs. Rita Sellar's meadow, Dr. Hazzard's east pasture and enter Cox' Wood. Running well through Cox' they went away to the north on an improving scent. Following hounds over Dr. Jenny's hill back

The Chronicle of the Horse

once more to the Chimney was again a hazardous journey, but luckily snow on the take off and landing side of the fences made the going a bit more holding and, at least, possible, if not exactly safe!

This time the fox swung east through the south portion of the Burnt Chimney covert and ran through George Powell's main woods to Mattson's and Keech's where hounds were again at fault. A view put them right and they ran along the Brandywine to the south just the way the earlier fox from Keech's had gone. It was a most lovely sight to see these hounds in full cry running well together on a snow covered meadow with the Brandywine in the background. With no one near them they crossed the Embreeville Road and hunted up Mastrippolito's Hill to Luther Sprindler's butcher shop where the fox, probably headed by a dog or car, turned east

Continued on Page 21

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ONE HORSE I NEVER COULD ABIDE

By Judith Barczy Gyurky

My cousin Berthe and I had the whole wide park of my grandmother's Hungarian country house for our playground, but no matter where we hid there was no escaping Stozo. We would hear the creaking of a branch, the crunch of gravel and then his enormous head would hang over us, slobbering, the saliva trickling out of his hanging lower jaw. He would stare at us with his sunken eyes, then yawn, long yellow teeth - those that he still had - protruding between his flapping lips.

It wasn't that Stozo actually frightened me. For years, ever since I could remember, I had ridden and played around horses. Grandmother believed that children should be brought up with firm, even mean-tempered, animals who could take care of themselves. She would have no little rabbits, kittens or other helpless pets about the place - nothing that could be squeezed or kissed to death by "darling little children who love animals." My Shetland pony, Dongo a handsome but ugly-tempered little stallion, liked nothing better than to start off in the cart, his ears erect, his tiny hoofs going pit-a-pat. Then, just as we were congratulating ourselves on his good manners, he would stop, pivot at incredible speed, catapult us over the upset cart and set out for home at a gallop, leaving us to walk. That was fun. Dongo and I understood each other and we both liked the excitement. And Sarga, our hammer-headed, half-bred pony that I loved best of all, would buck and plunge and rub me off against a tree if I tried to ride her. It was a game between us, and I didn't mind that she always won.

But Stozo filled me with something worse than fear. He haunted me; and the loathing that he aroused was heightened by a guilty conscience. For Stozo was not a mean horse; I knew very well that he wasn't going to hurt me - he was only looking for his sugar.

Every morning Berthe and I were each given two lumps of sugar for the old horse; the nurse tucked them in our pockets when we went out to play. Usually the temptation to eat them was too great. We were not spoiled with sweets, and the sugar was as big a treat to us as the most delicious bonbons, especially since we could come by it in no other way than by cheating Stozo. Grandmother kept the key that locked the silver sugar bowl in a little wicker basket, and every morning she doled out nine lumps, three for each

cup of coffee, to the house servants and farm hands. Sometimes the basket was mislaid and there was a great commotion in the kitchen, for grandmother was sure one of the maids had been pilfering sugar to treat a hand. On those days Stozo would waddle about the park, snuffling and grunting his disgust, and even we children felt that we were enduring a great clammy, until the basket was found.

Often Berthe and I lamented loudly - but never in grandmother's hearing - that we had no sugar ration. Deception was almost forced upon us, for we either ate Stozo's portion or we went without. When our conscience guided us, we gave him a lump which he sucked with a great blubbery noise - his teeth weren't good enough to munch it. Then he would shamle off into the trees and leave us alone. But when we hid the sugar in our pockets or stuck it into our mouths, he stood over us, waiting like doom, protesting with injured groans - croaks that could hardly be called whinnys. If we edged away, he followed us, butting us roughly with his ungainly pink and gray mottled head.



In this way Stozo always made us pay for our gluttony. When our streaked dresses bore evidence that we had eaten his sugar, we were duly paddled. I didn't mind the paddling too much. Under grandmother's strict but just rule we had learned to reckon the cost of our misdemeanors and, if they were pleasurable enough, we endured the punishment ungrudgingly. Grandmother would tolerate no self-pity, no whining or tears. If we wanted to cry we were expected to do it out of sight. So, many a time, I sneaked down to the stables to cry my heart out in the dim light of the box stalls near the comforting warmth of the animals.

Sarga was my confidante. I passed by grandmother's hunters, Norma and Kedvance, Dongo and all the others, until

I found Sarga dozing in her stall. Outside of the stable she would have nothing to do with me, but in her box she let me put my arms around her neck and stood, chewing peacefully, while I sobbed, choked and poured out all my misery. She listened indifferently to my complaints against Stozo. I hated him because he was so old - maybe over forty. I hated him for the legends about his past magnificence and for the attention he received from grandmother. I even hated Naci, the billy goat that was kept in the stable "to ward off influenza germs," because Stozo loved him. Indeed Naci was the only thing Stozo did love except sugar. He used to whinny to the goat as though Naci were a mare, and every time he passed Naci's box he nuzzled the odoriferous creature.

I complained about all this to Sarga, lamenting that Stozo pursued me and threatened me like a monster in a nightmare, but when "Uncle" Pista, the second coachman, heard me crying and came to sympathize with me, I didn't tell him what was the matter; I just cried in comforting abandon while he rocked me on his knee. He would take out of his pocket a large blue checked handkerchief and wipe my face, nearly twisting my nose off in his zeal. The reek of his strong cheap tobacco made me sneeze. "Hapchi," he would say and, advancing his red, wine-tinted nose and wet moustache, he would give me a big damp smacking kiss. When I finally managed a tentative smile, he would add, "more was lost at Mohacz when the Batchuans licked us and killed our king!" Having delivered himself of this bit of historical information, he would give me a kindly slap on my behind and send me home to the house.

For the time being the storm would be over, but there was never any way of getting really free of Stozo. I couldn't talk to grandmother because she cherished him so. As a young snow-white Lippizan stallion, he had been the last horse of my grandfather the general, the one he rode on formal occasions. The horse in his early days had had high school training at the Vienna Hofreitschul. Grandmother disliked high school; she considered it silly and artificial for a horse to stand on his hind legs or bow his right knee. What she wanted of a horse was to be taken places in the quickest and most pleasant way. She preferred jumpers and designed for herself a light side saddle with a pivoting pommel that allowed her to get forward on the horse, long before the forward seat became fashionable. But she couldn't hold his high school training against Stozo. He was a decent animal after all, she said, and could not help the nonsense people taught him. So all these years grandmother had kept him, and many of his children and great grandchildren lived on the neighboring estates some of them on grandmother's own farm.

I knew that Stozo had been a magnif-

icent creature in grandfather's day because so many legends had grown up about him. One of them concerned the ritual of the sugar. Every morning while grandfather and grandmother breakfasted on the terrace, Stozo, freshly groomed and shining white, walked up the flight of eight steps and demanded his lump of sugar. When grandfather gave it to him he bent the knee in thanks.

But that was years before. When Berthe and I knew him Stozo was too creaky in the joints to do any of his tricks. He couldn't even climb the terrace steps. So, ever since we could remember, grandmother had pampered him by breakfasting on the lawn under a walnut tree. He was still brought out of the stable, groomed and silvery white in the morning sunshine, led by the equally doddering old coachman and followed by a groom who carried his pail of mash to the walnut tree, just as the butler crossed the lawn with grandmother's breakfast tray. If for some reason Stozo was not led out in time, his indignant croaks were heard from the stable yard, and he hurried to his breakfast with a loose-kneed, old-gentlemanly waddle that sent grandmother into fits of laughter.

"He walks just like Uncle Misi since his fourth stroke," she would say as he slobbered into his pail. "And Misi will end up like Stozo because he is falling in love with a female who has as much resemblance to a lady as Stozo's old billy goat, Naci, has to a mare." Whereupon Janos, the ancient butler, would laugh so hard he had to clap his hand to his mouth to keep his false teeth in place.

Berthe and I were never invited to breakfast with grandmother, but we usually attended, well screened behind the bushes. We had a personal interest in these morning ceremonies and an additional reason for hating the shambling old horse. We peered anxiously through the leaves at the two of them breakfasting, Stozo rooting in his mash and the straight-backed old lady with hair as silver white as Stozo's talking and laughing with Janos, the ancient butler, about the happenings on the farm. We sniffed the hot rolls, the blackberry jam, the freshly churned butter, and we watched with fascinated eyes the coffee pot that was supposed to whistle when the brew was ready, but was more likely than not to blow up, spattering the table with hot water and coffee grounds. Sometimes too the enamel milk jug on the spirit lamp boiled over, and the thick cream burned on the iron stand, with a peculiar smell. Finally grandmother ordered Janos to bring one of the maids to watch the coffee and milk; she said she didn't intend to miss her gossip with Janos, but she liked an unemotional breakfast.

Berthe and I were intrigued, it is true, with the prospect of explosions, but our most urgent reason for hiding in the bushes was to keep an eye on Stozo. If he gobbled his mash and retired before

grandmother finished her breakfast, we would take a chance and stroll casually past her. We never dared to approach grandmother directly without asking her permission, but often she would call us in her gay voice, "Judith, Berthe, will you have a canard?" Then we would come running to kiss grandmother's hand and receive a lump of sugar, dunked in her coffee. The canard was not only a delicacy but an honor, a mark of grandmother's approval.

But all this depended upon Stozo. From the beginning of our day until six o'clock, when the great gong sounded and we ran to our nursery for our hot baths before supper, old Stozo obsessed us. Berthe was more daring than I. She liked to tease him, but all I wanted was to keep as far away from that slobbering old head as possible. Occasionally I nerved myself to fight back, to pop his lump of sugar into my mouth before him and make a face at him. Grandmother caught me at it. She took me into the library and motioned me to sit on a leather hassock at her feet. She began to talk to me, punctuating her sentences as she always did when she had anything important to say, by beating a slow tattoo on my head with her massive ring.



Lippizaner

(Carl Klein Photo)

"You see, Judith," the words stung as she drove them home with the ring, "you are a girl, you are sensible, you have no excuse to be greedy, but Stozo is a stupid old horse who won't live very long. The lumps of sugar are the only pleasure he has. Don't you feel ashamed to..."

But grandmother didn't finish. I was splattering her dress with tears. All the misery that Stozo had caused me welled out of me in shuddering gusts.

Grandmother was startled; it was against the rules to cry. She looked at me puzzled, feeling, no doubt, that she must have touched my conscience on a very

The Chronicle of the Horse

tender spot. Yowling children she couldn't abide, but neither could she understand my unexpected display of sensitiveness. So she mopped my face firmly and gave me a slap and told me that I might go riding with her if I ran to the stable and asked Pista to saddle Sarga for me.

Grandmother was riding Norma, a bony, roughly built grey mare who had been a well-known jumper in her day. We set out for the orchard, grandmother, the groom and I, past the stables and the horse cemetery, the little hill on which grandfather had buried his horses, planting a tree by each grave and placing a stone at the head.

Presently we reached the park gates, iron ones about four feet high, rusty and hard to open. The old groom fumbled with the lock, becoming more nervous every minute as Norma fidgeted and grandmother cursed. Grandmother always said she didn't know which she hated more, a fidgety horse or a fidgety child, and usually wound up by deciding she preferred the horse. Perhaps she was still annoyed by my red eyes and swollen nose. She argued for a few minutes with Norma who answered by rearing up straight as a candle, then as if to say, "to hell with you all," she turned the grey, made a half circle at an easy canter, let Norma have her head and rode straight at the gate. The two old ladies cleared it handsomely. They must have had close to a hundred years between them.

"I didn't think she could do it; we've had ten years to get stiff and rusty, but you two fumbling idiots made me so furious that I thought I would feel better if I smashed the whole works," she said. We rode on to the apple orchard, grandmother gay and pleased with herself, and I so captivated by her mood that I forgot my troubles.

After that I didn't eat Stozo's sugar, but he still frightened me when he gobbled up his lump from my hand. I even tried to reason with Berthe, but as she hadn't felt the tapping of grandmother's ring, she was unrepentant. One day she not only ate Stozo's sugar but, out of pure malice, shoved it toward the greedy old beast before she stuck it into her own mouth. Indignantly he butted her with his sniveling nose. She ran toward the house with the old horse waddling in pursuit.

Sensing that she was heading toward the terrace I shouted to her not to go up the steps, for the old fellow might follow. She laughed and ran up the stairs, taking them two at a time. Stozo in his grim pursuit seemed not to notice them. He stumbled, his knees buckled and he toppled over; he tried to stand, but he couldn't get his knees under him and lay there on his side, groaning like an old man.

For a moment we stood frozen with panic, then ran to the stables shrieking for help. The grooms came and half dragged, half led Stozo to his box. Grandmother went out to see him and came

back looking grave. She saw to it that Berthe and I were given vigorous spankings, but our consciences hurt us even more than our hurting backsides. It was a terrible thing to think that we might have crippled Stozo.

After we were put to bed, I slipped out through the window in my night clothes and ran to the stable, feeling that I had to reach Sarga and throw my arms around her neck before I burst with grief. The moon had come up early and lighted the stable yard. As I crossed it I saw light in the stables and heard a commotion in Stozo's stall. The stall door was splintered as though he had given it a mighty kick. It burst open and Stozo lurched out into the moonlight, wobbly, lop-sided as though he were drunk. He half limped, half fell toward the box of Naci, the billy goat. As he reached it he gave a croaking whinny and toppled over against the door.

I saw Naci stick an inquisitive nose between the bars, then he too let out a bleat. "Uncle" Pista came running out of the tack room and bent over Stozo. I ran to him and beat my fists against his shoulder.

"Is he dead?" I sobbed.

"Uncle" Pista gathered me up in his arms and held me against his bristly cheek, smelling of tobacco and sour wine.

"Yes, little mistress," he said, "he's dead."

As I looked down at Stozo, lying there crumpled in the moonlight, he didn't seem like a yellow-fanged monster at all, but just like a tired old horse. I buried my face in "Uncle" Pista's mustache and cried my heart out for shame that I had been mean to Stozo; but deep inside, my heart was swept clean by a great relief. Stozo wouldn't bob his drooping hollow-eyed old head above me any more.



NEWCOMERS BY NEEDLES

It is always interesting to see what the first crop of one of your favorite runners does.

This year we can watch as the first get of the Florida-bred 1956 Kentucky Derby and Belmont winner, Needles, come to the track. There are three of them just turned two at Gulfstream Park where Needles himself tucked away the Florida Derby during a profitable stop along his glory road. These three youngsters are all Florida-breds and they are under the care of Hugh Fontaine who trained Needles. Real home town deal.

Their names are Needles' Jet, Injection, and Needlecraft. Real sharp, huh? (Get it - real sharp - Needles? That's a joke, man.)

R. J. Clark

Horseman's Sunday

By Stella A. Walker

Tattenham Corner on Epsom Downs is generally associated with Great Britain's famous race The Derby but in mid-September it is the venue for a different kind of equestrian event. Here is the meeting place for Horseman's Sunday which attracts great crowds of riders and spectators drawn together even in this mechanical age by their mutual interest in the world of horses.

Thirteen years ago Mr. R. S. Summerhays, the well-known show judge, author and founder of the Horse and Pony Breeding and Benefit Fund, initiated this idea for horse lovers to unite in a short religious service of blessing. From a very small beginning it is now an event which any visitor to England should try to witness. The service, sponsored by the British

jaunty yellow flower in each buttonhole. A posse of London's familiar well-turned out Mounted Police provided traffic control. Some riders were dressed in neat conventional style, others were hatless in jeans and gay shirts; an elderly member of the Legion of Frontiersmen carefully put on a fresh pair of white gloves as he moved into position, but all shared the same enthusiasm and devotion.

Amongst the horses were palominos, skewbalds, Appaloosas, Arabs and New Forest, Welsh, Shetland and many other of our breeds of native ponies. Leggy young Thoroughbreds from nearby racing stables, show hacks, fat cobs and willing horses of no distinction or breeding at all met together. Donkeys also found a place and even a goat, inseparable com-



Rev. A. L. Bird, rural dean of Epsom (England) pronounces a blessing on 780 horses brought to the ceremony on Horseman's Sunday. Mr. W. T. Barton, President of the British Horse Society and Mrs. Barton are seated in the phaeton. (Kenneth Collier Photo)

Horse Society, is short, simple and dignified. The celebration of a Horseman's Sunday has spread to other parts of the country, but no place is quite as inspiring as these wide open downs with their lovely views and their background of sporting tradition.

This year the crowds at Tattenham Corner were almost reminiscent of Derby Day itself. Coaches, cars, cyclists, hikers, ice cream vendors and picnic parties made a lively scene and the actual number of riders and drivers with their horses and ponies assembled in a great circle round the Rev. A. L. Bird, the Rural Dean of Epsom, was a record. There were 780 in all, ranging from a baby girl of eighteen months in a basket saddle to a spry Amazon well in her eighties. Pony Clubs and riding schools from far and wide brought large contingents. One group of twelve children were especially smart on matching grey ponies and a

panion of a bay gelding.

This year too there was a strong harness section led by the President of the British Horse Society, Mr. W. T. Barton, driving an elegant pair of champion hackneys to a phaeton. A brewery firm sent a team of enormous Shires and there were stylish gigs, family governess carts and even a 'surry with the fringe on top.'

After the brief service which includes the moving prayer for animals by St. Richard of Chichester, a long procession was formed across the downs led by Miss Margot Pay, the show pony judge, for the presentation of souvenir rosettes by Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Barton and Mr. R. S. Summerhays. An hour elapsed before the last pony of this cavalcade had passed through the deep avenue of spectators. There was ample time to rejoice and be thankful in this living evidence of Britain's unflagging devotion to the horse.

The Horse and Water

John J. Walsh

Water is so obviously necessary to existence that Nature didn't have to give it a special taste or scent or color to make it attractive. It is the cheapest and most important nourishment for the horse and, unless used unwisely, a great restorative.

It is not only refreshing as a drink but it is necessary for the digestion of food, the elimination of waste, and the maintenance of body temperature. With a normal amount of water in his system the horse can keep going on scanty rations. Deprived of water his vitality fades fast.

Horses have small stomachs considering their size, an arrangement to which they owe their survival from post-dinosaur days. Little Eohippus, the equine's Adam, having no weapons of offense or defense, survived by scampering. This he couldn't have done with a mass of provender in a large stomach to cramp the expansion of his lungs as he ran. So, having no storage capacity to speak of, he had to graze around the clock and the foals of his race nursed their dams according to the same schedule. They were always in condition to run. That is why his descendants do better if their daily ration of oats is spread over three or four feedings.



If a stabled horse is fed correctly, his stomach is never completely empty. After it is about two thirds full, any food that he eats will progressively force its contents on into his intestines. Obviously, he will get his greatest nutrition from the food that stays in his stomach the longest, for this is where the most complete digestion occurs. For this reason it is important to feed grain, his most strengthening food, so that it enters his stomach during the latter stages of feeding.

And for the same reason, unless there is always water in his stall, the horse may be watered before, but should not be watered until an hour after, he has eaten his oats. Otherwise, the water will wash undigested grain into his intestines where a lot of its nourishment is lost. If there are whole oats in your horse's droppings and his teeth are sound, either he's been bolting his food or you've watered him too soon after feeding.

By rights, a stabled horse should have a pail of fresh water in his stall at all times, if he is in normal condition. He won't drink to excess, or in such a manner as to impair his digestion. An individual pail instead of a common watering trough is a good insurance against the spread of infection through the stables. If there is not water in his stall the horse should be watered morning, noon and evening, with an additional watering at nine or ten p.m. during hot weather. The bit should be removed from a bridled horse's mouth whenever he is watered.



Normally, the average horse requires about eight gallons of water a day, but the amount varies with conditions. On a hot day he may drink double this amount and on a cold day drink less. He will drink less on a green feed diet, where he gets moisture from his food, than on dry hay or oats. A working horse will naturally require more water than an idle one.

The belief that any water a horse will drink is good for him is a fallacy. A thirsty horse is likely to drink even alkali water. Impure water is a contributing factor to many diseases and stagnant or alkali water is always dangerous. As a general rule, cold water will not hurt the normal horse unless the water is freezing cold; then it is to his interest to take the chill out of it.

If a horse has been without water for a long time, or is exhausted, he should be allowed five or six swallows at ten minute intervals until he is satisfied. A hot horse should receive the same treatment, but must be kept moving during the intervals until normal in both temperature and breathing. Another fallacy is that a hot horse may not be given any water at all for fear of colic or founder. A half dozen

The Chronicle of the Horse

swallows will never hurt him and, if going on immediately, he may be given more within reason. The danger lies in the excessive amount of water a hot horse will drink if not supervised. The drinking of large quantities of water by an overheated horse may contribute heavily to laminitis.

A horse coming in from work should be walked the last fifteen minutes to make sure that he is normal and quiet when he gets down to the business of drinking and eating. After watering, if he is to be used immediately, the same precaution should be observed to help the excess water work out of his stomach and circulate through his system. A stomach distended with water will interfere with the expansion of his lungs if an effort is asked of a horse, and put an extra strain on his heart. If an animal in this condition is forced to exert himself violently, he will be "blown" quickly and, in the writer's opinion, may impair his wind permanently. When the excess water is worked from his stomach this hazard is avoided.



When a horse has been cooled out and watered, he may be given hay, which will never hurt him, and, when he has rested, grain. Like any human, a horse gets more good out of food and drink when he is tranquil and in quiet surroundings.

Sweating, Nature's protection against overheating, causes the animal to lose considerable water content, flushed through the pores of his skin, which are vents for the internal heat of his body. The evaporation of the sweat cools his body in the same manner that evaporation on the outside of a water bag cools its contents. Since this sweat carries away some of the horse's mineral contents, evinced by the grey spots on sweat marks, free access to salt is even more important than usual to the horse in hot weather.

In washing a horse, use water of blood heat, laced with liniment if possible, walk him until dry, and, if there is a chill in the air, cover him with a woolen cooler so that he won't stiffen or catch cold. Don't stand a horse in a cold stream to cool him off, for that is an open invitation to founder.

In his natural element on the range, the horse takes care of himself by instinct alone. But when we keep him in an artificial shelter, feed him artificial food, and guard him from all harm except, perhaps, our own ignorance, this instinct for self preservation atrophies. It is to the horseman's advantage, as well as to the horse's, to care for him with this thought in mind, even with a natural sustenance like water.

Hunting

Continued from Page 16

once more, and, skirting the Riggins' Woods, ran past the Riggins ruins into Whitworth's and Kinsey Jones.' Here there apparently were two foxes on foot for the pack split momentarily - one lot heading for the Oak Hill School, the other portion of the pack crossing the Handy place to the east end of the Glen Hall Laurels. Luckily the main body of the pack brought their fox back to the Glen Hall Laurels where they once more got together and carried the line over Funk's Hill towards the Funk Dog Kennel Woods. At the top of Funk's Hill hounds were once again brought to their noses and, as they had been running on this last series of foxes, (for they undoubtedly had changed foxes, though the change was imperceptible, since finding in Taylor's) for 3 hours and 10 minutes, it was the wisest decision to ease them off the line and call it a day. Despite this arduous day after such a long lay off, hounds jogged on home with their sterns up and, almost without exception, sound. This is definitely a compliment to the kennel management.

Sandon

GROTON HUNT

Box 107,
Pepperell,
Massachusetts.
Established 1922.
Recognized 1923.



The Groton Hunt held its annual Christmas Dinner on Saturday December 19 at the Groton Inn. The dinner was formal, with the pink coats presenting a nice contrast to the hunting attire of dark blue coats with buff. The pink evening coats were worn by Robert E. Carter III, Roger W. Prouty, Alexander Hammer, Stacy G. Benson, Dr. Cyrus Cominos, Dr. Carl C. Johnson, Winslow H. Duke and Maclean Williamson.

The Hunt Committee held its annual meeting prior to the dinner and elected the following officers: Mrs. Robert E. Carter III, M.F.H., Mrs. Richard E. Danielson, Chairman; Roger W. Prouty, Hon. Secretary, Robert E. Carter III, Treasurer. These officers will be assisted on the Hunt Committee by Miss Betty Dumaine, Mrs. Gordon H. Greenlaw, Miss Honora Haynes, Winslow H. Duke, Dr. F. Woodward Lewis, Richard Taisey, and Maclean Williamson.

The Hunt Committee voted to hold a horse show on Saturday, May 6 and the Complete Test for Hunters August 16 - 20.

At the dinner, hunt buttons and colors were awarded to the following: Mrs. Gilbert Lawrence, Mrs. Betty Morrison, Miss Jacqueline Allen, Miss Susan J. Bell, Miss Nancy Bentinck-Smith, Miss Suzanne Crocker, Miss Betsey Gould, Miss Dotsie Kimball, Dr. Seymour A. DiMare and Mr. Allen N. Rodday. Qualification certificates were given to 29 hunters.

The Groton Hunt Pony Club Cup for sportsmanship and club spirit, donated by Walter Worman and family, was awarded at the dinner to Miss Dotsie Kimball.



Irish Government And Hunting

I had a chat about hunting with a well-known M.F.H. (who wishes to remain nameless) during the week. When I mentioned hunting tourists and the commendable efforts which Bord Failte are making abroad to build up our reputation as a marvelous international hunting centre he suddenly got very very vexed and I could almost see his blood pressure mounting.

"Here is a typical case of the Government giving with its right hand and taking away with its left. While Bord Failte is spending our money in America and other countries telling foreigners about our wonderful facilities for the sport, the Land Commission (or whoever is responsible for the land clearing scheme) is busy bull-dozing and levelling up fox coverts all over the country.

"Three of our best old coverts have been wiped out since last season, and I hear the same reports from the Masters of other packs in different parts of the country. If this goes on there will hardly be a fox left and the tourists will have to be satisfied with hunting hares."

He also complained that, so far, Bord Failte had turned the deaf ear to proposals to subsidize owners who hire out their horses for a day's hunting. "There are several riding stables who hire out horses, but not all of them understand what is wanted. It is hard to get enough really fit animals who are also good jumpers. The visitors who come here to hunt are usually fairly wealthy, but they are not fools, and if they are asked to pay a whopping big fee for an indifferent or lazy mount they are not going to come over here again" he added.

"A subsidy in some shape or form would improve the standard and availability of horses without making prices too high. Perhaps something may be done about it in the New Year. It is not too late yet" he added.

Then, although normally the mildest of men, he growled again when he thought of the ruined fox coverts, and I felt that he would have expressed his case much more pithily if he was not talking to a lady. (Pandora in "The Irish Field")

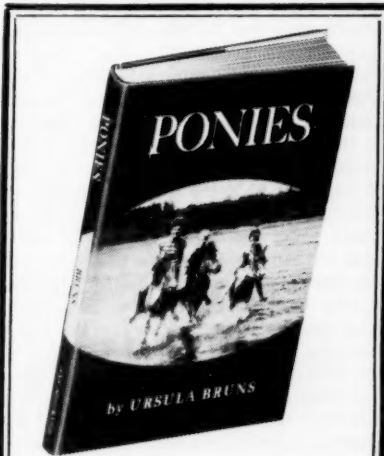
ARAPAHOE HUNT

Route 1, Box 62,
Littleton,
Colorado.
Established 1929.
Recognized 1934.

There are a few oldtimers at the Arapahoe who can remember what hunting was like in the old days up to three years ago, or even drew a blank once or twice a season. Then there were the days, too, when the coyote was most obviously there watching hounds from the crest of the next hill, but merging with the yucca and disappearing from sight and scent as hounds came closer. When there was moisture there were glorious runs, and the two or three best were long remembered.

Two years ago we had a season we thought could never be equalled. Last year was a cold, hard winter, and hounds ran longer and faster than ever before, hunting a whole season for the first time in history without a single blank day. So far this year the weather has been comparatively mild, and except for one deep snow in early December, almost dry; hounds have continued to run long and hard and on the morning of New Year's Eve, went out for the 150th consecutive time without a blank.

When the oldtimers who realize this has not always been so question Huntsman George Beeman and his close working staff, they agree there never has been a pack like the present "fast" pack. Coyo-



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tes have been plentiful and the hunt staff is certainly the most brilliant we have ever had, but it's the hounds who give us one thrilling run after another.

The tempo has increased gradually since opening day on October 23 when we enjoyed a pleasant run, perfectly suitable and satisfying for not-quite-fit horses and riders on a warm fall morning. Each following run was a little longer and a little faster than the previous one. November 6th was stormy and the hunt was rough after a straight necked coyote from Sedalia who led hounds out of M.F.H. Phipps's property, across Walker's and onto wild Blunt Mountain, losing followers by the way. As George said, "It was a hunt when EVERYBODY was hunting - hounds hunting coyote, huntsman hunting hounds, whips hunting huntsman, master hunting whips, field hunting master." Whipper-in Kay Morgan was heard to inquire upon meeting his co-whipper-in Dr. Marvin Beeman in a particularly rough bit of brush overhanging a stony precipice, "Have you seen a crazy man chasing some dawgs?" When George finally blew hounds in, riders emerged from the brush all over the country.

Thereafter with continued success, we hunted the East Ranch, gentle slopes leading deceptively to the craggy sides of Wildcat Mesa; we hunted north from the Anticline over rolling prairie; we hunted west of Headquarters into the Highline Canal in the farmmost corner. On the last day of November scent was nearly perfect and hounds flew for 50 burning minutes in a large circle around Kennels, taking off so fast out of the gully in Section 15 they were over the horizon before the hunt staff had opened the gate and come out of the bottom. Surging across the prairie they entered the Diamonds, ran close to Highway 85 to the west, came back in to hunt property across the polo field, and swept into the South Ranch. It was a pleasant surprise when the coyote forsook the Buffalo pasture and Blunt Mountain and turned back in the Douglas Investment, crossing the Kennels draw just to the east, entering the piney woods and heading for the Tower. Hounds were called in on top of the open hill, and supper at the Caboose, courtesy of Messrs. Rath Falck and Wes Spurry couldn't have been more appreciated by a tired, enthusiastic and hungry group of riders.

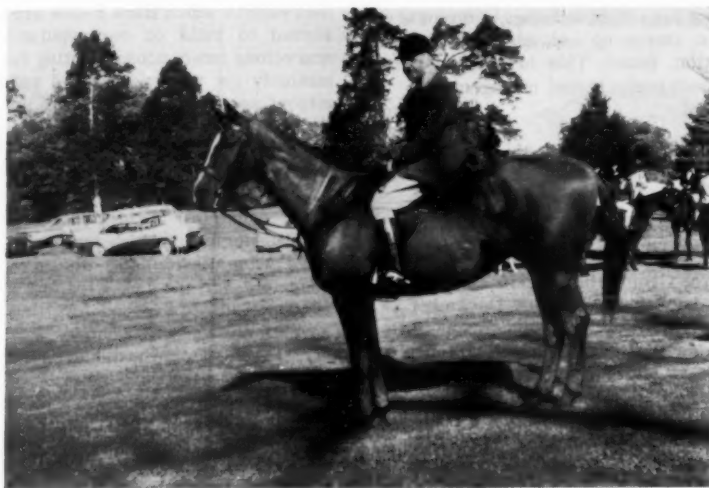
It snowed heavily the first week in December and hounds didn't meet until the 11th, a bright sunny morning, with 15 inches of snow sparkling on the ground. The footing was heavy, but not slick and as long as your horse didn't step in a hole, very good going. We had a very fast run, similar to that of the 30th. The 14th was an exceptionally beautiful winter afternoon which we glimpsed in flashes as we galloped after hounds - the winter wheat west of Headquarters, ploughed in stripes, was pure gold against the white snow and the blue, blue sky; more blue and purple was the backbone of the Rockies ranged

against the western sky, with the high tips along the Continental Divide white again against all that blue. But the coyote didn't stop for scenery as he sped around Headquarters, through Section 10, back across the Trap, and bobbing along fence line of the County Line road where hounds were pushing him hard. Once more he turned east across the endlessly white fields; hounds were called in near Wildcat road while the beauty of the afternoon lingered on in the western sky, now green above the shadow of the mountains, a few unrestrained clouds brilliant rose before cold and grayness suddenly washed out all color.

The first hunt of the new year came on the 4th of January, and after we got out of the icy stableyard, we found the heavily crusted snow still fairly decent footing. From the top of the Anticline, hounds ran down the back slope into the Purebred Pasture, across the hilly Breaks and through the Bull Pasture where sever-

The Chronicle of the Horse stretch of Section 15, and upon reaching the fence found hounds had overrun their coyote and killed. Action, Abcess and Milton took the honors. Afterwards at the Caboose there was a slight exchange from faithful hilltopper Marguerite Beeman who had watched helplessly while husband, daughter, son and son-in-law had risked life and limb over the ice: "I'm NOT going to watch you again." "But goshdarnit, mom, we've got to keep up with hounds! Anyway, the fast pack has been grounded until the ice lets up."

We had a wonderful hour with one ten minute check on the 11th, when the coyote took the familiar route through the Bull Pasture, doubled back, ran the Purebred fence where hounds overran the line when he turned. After a big cast, the line was found again and hounds took us past Wildcat Mesa, to the second butte beyond before being called in. On the 15th footing was no better, and an early spill halved the field. The slow pack ran like the fast



Alfred G. Allen, Joint-Master of the Blue Ridge Hunt, Millwood, Virginia.
(George Glaysheer Photo)

al tough looking customers cast surly glances as we rode gingerly among them. Out into Section 15 the coyote was lost, but another was soon found north of Headquarters and hounds ran along Bennett's Gulch and into the Trap.

By the 9th we were enjoying a January thaw which ironically put an end to the good footing, melting the snow in rivulets in the daytime, and freezing it hard at night. The tallyho came from the top of the Anticline, hounds flew down the north slope, skirted the corner of the Purebred Pasture, crossed the hills of the Breaks, ran down the valley and into the Bull Pasture and headed northwest. The footing can only be described as ghastly; we slipped and skidded along as best we could, hoping to keep the flying hunt staff in sight if not the hounds. Fortunately, the coyote swung south towards the Diamonds; we were able to cut across the great frozen

pack, gave beautiful tongue, once more through the Bull Pasture, Section 15, Diamonds, the polo field, across the Kennels road, into the South Ranch and close to Highway 85, halfway to Sedalia in alien territory.

A year ago there were 36 names on the Register compared to this season's 10, but what we lack in quantity we have made up in quality, the list being starred with the names of the huntsman (who wore a cast on his neck for the next three weeks), whipper-in Marvin Beeman who lit on a cactus before the snows came, and on the 15th, the Master himself, who came a cropper in a snow covered hole.

H. C. N.



BULL RUN HUNT

Manassas, Virginia.
Established 1911.
Recognized 1954.



Thirteen were present for the December 3, meet at Presbyterian Gate near Frank Cockerille's, and fine weather favored us. Hounds were cast in the wooded area between route 675 and the farm owned by Dr. Douglas Morris, finding within a few minutes. We galloped across open country to the high ground near Broad Run, a commanding view of the countryside.

Hounds worked through heavy covert along the run. A big red fox, not the hunted fox, was viewed running across a long cultivated field towards Broad Run. He disappeared in the heavy covert, but shortly appeared on the other side of the run, streaking towards big pine woods about a half mile beyond. We watched him until he entered the woods.

In the meantime hounds were moving fast and the hunted fox crossed the run. We were not far behind and quickly found a suitable crossing, then galloped through a wooded area and onto the pasture land behind "Broadlands." After a good run of about 25 minutes hounds lost in the woods north of "Broadlands."

We recrossed Broad Run and moved through the big fields of Dr. Morris' farm and the woods adjacent. After crossing route 675 hounds worked well through the woods near the Presbyterian Camp. Presently we could see Frank Cockerille's barn on the other side of Broad Run (a very winding stream). A large doe, disturbed by the hounds but fortunately not scented by them, ran close by. Within a few minutes hounds were in full cry. The going was a bit slow, over rather rocky ground through heavy woods, but the distance to route 675 was short. A fast gallop brought us to the bridge over the run. Just before reaching the bridge, we saw a fox cross the road, but again this was not the hunted fox, as hounds had gone away towards Greenwich and could barely be heard. Dick Thomas, our huntsman, was already out of view, so we moved fast to Frank Cockerille's about a mile from the bridge. Hounds had actually gone to the left, we soon discovered. After returning to the route 675 we could hear them at the rear of John Garner's farm. It was necessary to use a circuitous route, which involved crossing and recrossing Broad Run. We had concluded that hounds had either treed or had run our fox to earth.

Fast galloping across big pastures brought us to extensive growth of honey suckle and small trees on the Ellis Brother's Farm. Here our chase ended. Our quarry was safe for another run. It was a grand day and the best hunt of the season so far.

H.R.A.

WOODBROOK HUNT CLUB

c/o Dr. Illo Gauditz,
7912 Orchard Street, S.W.,
Tacoma 99, Washington.
Established 1925.
Registered 1936.



On January 15 Woodbrook Hunt Club was invited by the Fort Lewis Riding Association to put on a drag Hunt over 8 new courses of about 40 jumps, built by the Fort Lewis Club members. This promised to open up all new country for us and we looked forward to this Hunt with eager anticipation.

In spite of wet and windy weather we had a field of over 50 riders, gathered from as far south as Portland, north to the suburbs of Seattle.

The hounds were blessed at 11 A.M. by Chaplain Winfield S. Bennett under a big Douglas fir while riders turned out in full rain gear looked on.

Following this ceremony the Field moved off led by M.F.H. and Huntsman Mrs. William Ryan and Whippers-In Mrs. Thomas Murphy, Mr. Irv Selden and Mr. Harold Lent. Mr. Dan Hewitt is our Field Master and this day he was assisted by Major Tom Gandy.

Hilltoppers made up a caravan of about 25 cars.

All the courses are named after Fort Lewis Riding Club members who helped to build them and they are truly beautifully constructed of giant fir logs, well brushed and most substantial!

When we checked at the end of the Gandy course, we were served hot chocolate, a real treat on a blustery day such as this one.

Following this we had a long walk through the woods, and then on to three more courses before returning to the Fort Lewis stable.

The courses presented great variety from open prairie to tight, trappy situations where quick turns and dodging a "fox hole" or two (made by human foxes) was necessary.

After three hours of wonderful sport we were served a delicious Hunt Breakfast by the lady members of the Fort Club.

We hope that we can link a few of our courses to the north to several of these new ones, so that we can hunt in this territory again soon.

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High View Farm

The first High View Farm winter schooling show came hard on the heels of a very successful opening of the new stable and indoor ring hall. Usually horse show time during a Genesee Valley winter has the same connotation as a croquet game in lower Slobovia. This winter, with a prolonged zero spell, is no exception but Jack Frohm, owner of High View Farm, was two jumps ahead of Jack Frost. He had the following: (1) a judge who didn't prolong the agony of equitation and hack classes, yet put the kids through their paces efficiently; (2) a polished and expert announcer (John Woods of WHAM fame) who had the next class in the ring before the audience could take a deep breath; (3) a fast moving ring crew and (4) a large warm lounge where spectators was amazing. There was the usual number of tired old faces but the larger percentage were persons who came for fun and to see horses perform. Frosty cheers and numbed fingers congratulated each winner. This enthusiastic group had a marvelous time.

Donna Kauffman, riding a nine year old former race horse, Peter Gunn, was definitely the belle of the ball as they took home an ample number of trophies. The reformed equine, owned by Roger

Young, copped many a reserve champion in the hunter division last year.

Teen age boys, with some exceptions, were prominent in the jumping classes. This is a most encouraging sign. These same teen age boys avoided the equitation classes like the plague. There was also a number of novice show riders, most of whom are riding students at High View Farm. All of which points out that this man Frohm intends to make riding a very necessary and pleasant part of Rochester life.

M.K.

CORRESPONDENT: Michael Kelley.

TIME: Jan. 29.

PLACE: Pittsford, N. Y.

JUDGE: Jim Rooney.

SUMMARIES:

Green working hunters - 1. High Hopes, Linda Saunders; 2. High Hat, Patty Lee; 3. High Flite, Joey Stone; 4. Peter Gunn, Donna Kauffman.

ASPCA horsemanship - 1. Donna Kauffman; 2. Sharon Clark; 3. Jo Carol Smith; 4. Patty Lee; 5. Martha Kendall; 6. Bonnie Washburn.

Pleasure horses - 1. Quick Switch, Kitty Wells; 2. Cinderella, Joe Pape; 3. High Hat; 4. High Impression, Carol Lee Bennett.

Horsemanship, lesson horses - 1. Sarah Beale; 2. Mary Crothers; 3. Margo Bloomer; 4. Mary Drake; 5. Peggy Hart; 6. Mary Rorka.

Novice jumper - 1. Magic Fencer, Jo Carol Smith; 2. Serenity, Jo Carol Smith; 3. Nite Flite, Joey Stone; 4. Bittersweet, Cappy Hershey.

Green hunter hack - 1. High Hopes; 2. Peter Gunn; 3. Quick Switch; 4. High Hat.

Open working hunters - 1. Magic Fencer; 2. High Hopes; 3. Johnny Reb, Ted Roulston; 4. High Impression.

AHSA Medal - 1. Donna Kauffman; 2. Jo Carol Smith; 3. Cappy Hershey; 4. Sharon Clark; 5. Linda Saunders.

Horsemanship, under 14 - 1. Patty Lee; 2. Jo Carol Smith; 3. Judy Bennett; 4. Linda Saunders; 5. Martha Kendall; 6. Betty Engel.



Denis Glaccum on the Essex Troop's Kilkerri at the Blue Ridge Horse Trials. At the recent Annual Meeting of the U. S. Combined Training Association it was announced that Mr. Glaccum had won the award for the rider accumulating the highest number of points on the same horse at U.S.C.T.A. official Horse Trials during 1960 and that Kilkerri had won the award for the horse with the highest number of points. Glaccum was the only rider to compete in all 3 Three-Day Events held in the United States in 1960 - Vicmead, Pebble Beach and Green Mountain.

The Chronicle of the Horse

Children hunter hacks - 1. Peter Gunn; 2. Quick Switch; 3. Johnny Reb; 4. High Impression.

Open jumping - 1. Mr. Lucky, Roger Young; 2. Playmate, Dave Washer; 3. Kolcase, Bruce Ward; 4. Nite Flite.

Bridle trail hack - 1. Quick Switch; 2. High Impression; 3. Magic Moments, Terri DeZend; 4. High Hat.

Equitation, over 14 - 1. Donna Kauffman; 2. Kitty Wells; 3. Sharon Clark; 4. Carol Lee Bennett; 5. Betty Engel; 6. Terri DeZend.

Mary McDonald working hunter stake - 1. Peter Gunn; 2. Johnny Reb; 3. High Hopes; 4. Magic Fencer.

Children's jumpers - 1. Saucy Rebel, Chris Odgen; 2. Valley Echo, J. Ryan; 3. Nite Flite; 4. Magic Fencer.

Knockdown & out - 1. Mr. Lucky; 2. Big Bounce, Dr. J. Borelli; 3. Johnny Reb; 4. Playmate.

Children's hunters - 1. High Hopes; 2. Johnny Reb; 3. High Hat; 4. Serenity, Jo Carol Smith.

Working hunter hacks - 1. Peter Gunn; 2. High Hopes; 3. Quick Switch; 4. High Impression.



Equestrian Publicity

Persons interested in publicizing various equestrian events should take note of this singular and amazing climax to a shrewdly laid plan of publicity. The whole thing evolved around the grand opening of a brand new riding hall located in Pittsford, New York. Professional horseman, Jack Frohm had spent months preparing for the final display of his 185' by 200' indoor ring and he was determined that all should view his facilities for every kind of rider. First he contacted Henry Clune, whose daily column is as familiar as the funnies to Rochester readers. Mr. Clune in turn wanted a concrete news item, not just the vague announcement of a hall and riding lessons. Jack had the answer in that he had invited the newsman's delight, Snowman to demonstrate his jumping ability. Snowman, coupled with an exhibit of several junior hunt teams and a youthful saddle horse rider, made up a half hour program. This also made good copy for the country newspapers in towns surrounding Rochester. Then the final touch of strategy. Jack spread the word to John Woods, an early morning radio announcer whose WHAM program is a combination farmer's almanac, businessman's delight and housewife's tranquilizer. The program has a tremendous following. Mr. Woods worked the Snowman story and consequent item of the riding hall over as the cat does the ball of yarn. This was the result. Over a period of three showings, five thousand people came to see the proceedings at High View Farm. Actually very few were horsemen in any sense of the word. They came simply because a horse is a glamorous animal and Snowman seems to be the Clark Gable of them all.

The moral of the story seems to be this; there must be a Henry Clune and a John Woods in every horse community. If more equestrian events had more suitable drawing cards and not just a monotonous round of classes, it would be easy to attract John and Mary Public.

Michael Kelley

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Boulder Brook

Mr. A. G. Homewood manager of the Boulder Brook Club again had another outstanding horse show. This show is the first of three horse shows which will be held in the next three months. After the third show the points are added up and a Championship and Reserve Championship ribbon is awarded to the two highest point riders or horses in each division. In all the show had a total of 20 classes with more than 200 entries. Flapjack's

CORRESPONDENT: Flapjack's.

PLACE: Scarsdale, N.Y.

JUDGE: Dr. Henry Chase.

SUMMARIES:

Intermediate #1 - 1. Kathy Walsh; 2. Denise Fugazy; 3.

Eileen Walsh; 4. Chris Sorenson.

Beginners #1 - 1. Lynn Breckinridge; 2. Robbie Strohmeier;

3. Bonnie Ferrin; 4. John Fugazy.

Beginners #2 - 1. Jan Karmel; 2. Susan Cahill; 3. Garia

Hall; 4. Timmy Meton.

Beginners #3 - Pat Warwick.

Working hunters - 1. The Bellboy, John Strohmeier; 2.

Mama's Mink, Kathy Higgins; 3. War Rebel, E. Kraus; 4.

Royal Finn, Victor Gearhards.

Jumping, advanced - 1. Jenny Holmes; 2. John Strohmeier;

3. Kathy Higgins; 4. Bert Bongard.

Jumping, advanced #2 - 1. Pat Walters; 2. Jane Matthews;

3. Cindy Perin; 4. Robert Cacchione.

Pleasure hack - 1. Golden Nan, Mrs. Frances Lanston; 2.

Limestone Rose, Dr. Joseph Rongetti; 3. Sweet Count, A. G.

Homewood; 4. Gambia, Jenny Holmes.

Advanced #2 - 1. Pat Walters; 2. Ray Strohmeier; 3. Jane

Matthews; 4. Evie Kraus.

Intermediate #3 - 1. Karen Breakey; 2. Susie Kraus; 3.

Leslie Deak; 4. Lisa Merton.

Working hunter hack - 1. Golden Nan; 2. Limestone Rose;

3. Pied Piper, Pat Walters; 4. Rhyader, Cindy Perin.

Jumping, intermediate - 1. Denise Fugazy; 2. Ray Stroh-

meier; 3. Patty Hunt; 4. Pam Eggers.

Jumping, intermediate #2 - 1. Kathy Walsh; 2. Eileen

Walsh; 3. Chris Sorenson; 4. Virginia Kerr.

Jumping, beginners - 1. S. McMahon; 2. Phebe Kerr; 3.

Susie Kraus; 4. Diane Hall.

Jumping, beginners #2 - 1. Karen Breakey; 2. Jane Karmel;

3. Deborah Lyeth; 4. Lynn Breckinridge.

Advanced #1 - 1. John Strohmeier; 2. Ellen Bongard; 3.

Candy Hobin; 4. Bert Bongard.

Omaha Charity

The first charity horse show to be held by the reorganized Mid-Continent Horse Show Association in the Ak-Sar-Ben coliseum was managed by Lon Cox of the American Royal Livestock Show and was declared a great success. Nearly 500 entries were on hand for the 64 classes.

Entries from five states competed in the jumper division.

The proceeds of the show went to the United Cerebral Palsy Association, Inc., of Omaha, and the Ak-Sar-Ben 4-H Foundation. L.M.A.

CORRESPONDENT: Louise M. Ackerman.

PLACE: Omaha, Nebraska.

TIME: July 29, 30, 31.

JUDGES: Mary Glass, Thomas S. McCray, William Coffee,

Elmer A. Potter, Cecil F. Rooks.

SUMMARIES:

Open jumpers - 1. Role Past, Dennis Johnson; 2. Flamebino,

R. E. Ackerman; 3. Teddy B., Dr. G. A. Ackerman; 4. Ire-

land, Gerald Roberts; 5. Canadian Sunset, William Yeager.

Olympic course - 1. Syncopate, Lowell Boomer; 2. Eagle

Scout, Patricia Hahn; 3. Role Past; 4. Flamebino; 5. Rock

'n Roll, Myrt Munger; 6. Bob 'n Bounce, Marilee Munger.

Knockdown & out - 1. High Society, Judith Tucker; 2.

Barometro, Eleanor Roeh; 3. Role Past; 4. Canadian Sunset

S. Teddy B.

Championship stake - 1. Eagle Scout; 2. Pantry Maid

James Hahn; 3. Teddy B.; 4. Ireland; 5. Alchemist, Mike

Matthews; 6. Syncopate, Lowell Boomer.

Frank Hills

The following is the Foreword to Volume VIII of the Morgan Horse Register which will be off the press in February.

Volume VIII of the American Morgan Horse Register is dedicated to Frank Burroughs Hills; who served and directed the Morgan Horse Club since 1927. Mr. Hills was born in 1892 in Bernardston, Massachusetts where he attended the public schools. He was graduated from Massachusetts Agricultural College (now the University of Massachusetts), after which he obtained his Master's Degree in Animal Husbandry at Iowa State University in Ames, Iowa. He then spent several years teaching Animal Husbandry in Delaware.

During World War I, Mr. Hills attended Officers' Training School, leaving the service at the end of the war as a Lieutenant Colonel.

In his early career, Mr. Hills was employed by the Guernsey Association of

The Chronicle of the Horse

doubt brought Mr. Hills into the Stone family. "Morven" is very close to Mr. Hills' heart. He worked with Mrs. Charles A. Stone in planning the formal gardens. He laid out the fields, roads and barns and now it is one of the show places of Virginia. It is open to the public during Garden Week.

In 1927 when Mr. Charles A. Stone agreed to take over temporarily the American Morgan Horse Register, the detail work was soon given to Mr. Hills. He compiled V, VI, VII, and now Volume VIII. As all Morgan People know, Mr. Hills has been very meticulous about registrations and the records. Mr. Hills' keen mind remembers names of both horses and people and he can discuss pedigrees without use of the volumes.

The Morgan people are indebted to Frank Burroughs Hills for his many years as Secretary and Manager of the Morgan Horse Club, Inc. Past and present Presidents and Directors of the Club have sought his advice and counsel and we know



WATER JUMPING PONY. This photo of John Cossor on Robert competing in the Water Jump at Sydney Royal, Australia, shows the length to which this pony can stretch. (Hoofs and Horns Photo, K. Stevens)

which he became Assistant Secretary. His work took him to many farms in Western United States.

Mr. Hills became acquainted with the Morgan horse at an early age, his father having owned a pair of Morgan mares which he used for farm work and for pleasure. These two mares lived to a ripe old age of 30 years.

In 1926 when Mr. Charles Augustus Stone was looking for a manager of his farms and real estate holdings, Mr. Hills was interviewed and obtained the position. Among his real estate holdings, Mr. Stone had a large farm in Shelbourne, New Hampshire, where he bred and raised Morgan horses. Soon after Mr. Hills went with him, Mr. Stone purchased the now beautiful estate "Morven" in Charlottesville, Virginia, where "Thoroughbreds" are raised. The purchase of "Morven" by Mr. Stone and the mutual interest to develop it no

future Presidents and Directors will do the same.

It must not be overlooked that without the interest and generosity of Mr. Charles Augustus Stone and his son, Whitney, we could not have had the efficient services of Mr. Hills.

(EDITOR'S NOTE: - Whitney Stone, President of the U. S. Equestrian Team, breeds Thoroughbred yearlings for the Saratoga Sales, an operation also under the direction of Mr. Hills.)



What's Wrong With Dressage?

Yolanda Langerman

The recent spate of letters in the Chronicle of the Horse on the subject of professionals versus the Olympic Team, serves to highlight the fact that there is still confusion, prejudice and resentment among some of our best horsemen on the subject of Dressage.

We undeniably have some very good professional horsemen in America. They can compare very favorably with European riders. Nor can we deny the fact that they have produced some superb horses.

Thus it is sad that many really fine American horses produced by these professionals cannot compete with what, in many cases, are far more mediocre horses in say, a Three Day Event or an elementary dressage test, let alone the more advanced events to which their class entitles them.

Why is it that in many of our major horse breeding and producing areas there is so little interest and even prejudice about Dressage?

Why is it that among the top American dressage horses and riders there are few that are American trained or bred?

There seems to be a certain amount of resentment in some areas over the many imported horses and trainers that have recently come over. Many of these trainers, such as de Nemethy, are first class and we are very lucky to have them. A few, of perhaps more mediocre class, have caused a good deal of prejudice. By perhaps unwittingly creating the impression that dressage is a fanciful form of 'High School' riding, causing the horse to collect himself against the rider, making him a bad jumper and useless in the showing, these people have done more harm than good.

Dressage is not a sacred cult. It is merely another name for schooling and training. To correctly understand Dressage one has to go back a bit in history. Xenophon in the fifth century A.D. wrote a practical treatise on riding, which sets out a definite method of schooling - or form of dressage.

During the Middle Ages the art of riding was given a sound foundation in the famous riding schools of Italy and later in the court schools of France and Austria. The schooling and training of horse and rider reached a high standard, mainly due to the requirements of war. The cumbersome knight in armour and his heavy horse was replaced by a lighter more mobile horse trained to manoeuvre easily at the rider's command. The pirouette, passage and some of the above ground movements no longer used in competition, were all movements taught to horses used in hand to hand combat or fighting.

In our own time the British and American cavalry used elementary dressage or schooling on all their green remounts,

both riders and horses.

Thus it can be seen that the value of dressage lies in the practical use to which it can be put. All riding or training has the same basic principles in common; whether for war, for the hunting field or for the Grand Prix de Dressage. Forward impulsion, smoothness, suppleness straightness. It can be applied to every form of riding, from the breaking of a two year old on up.

In the proper basic schooling of a horse, no matter what his future use is to be, lies the true use and meaning of dressage.

It produces a supple and willingly obedient horse that has been taught through systematic schooling to engage his hocks and to use his back correctly. Dressage, when properly done, helps a horse to regain the natural balance he had before he was ridden.

Dressage, unlike the horses we see in a circus, uses only movements natural to a horse at liberty. Thus galloping backwards or the so-called Spanish Walk are definitely not dressage exercises. Nor do we want an over collected horse or one who goes sideways when he should



go forward.

The emphasis in our dressage tests is placed on a free going horse, one that can lengthen his paces as well as collect himself when necessary, but not against the rider.

The only part of a horse's burden which is of any use to him when jumping a fence is the riders brain. The horse must therefore be prepared to act instantly on the rider's signals. In order to respond he must be balanced and collected and must understand the real meaning of the rein and leg aids.

To teach a colt to go correctly into a snaffle bit with normal head carriage and proper use of his hocks may take a little longer than putting the same horse immediately into a strong bit and tight standing martingale, but will pay off in increased dividends in the long run developing a horse that moves better and whose performance is raised above the standard of mediocrity.

Let's have some American bred and

trained dressage horses. Horses that are consequently superior when competing under AHSA rules in hunter and jumper classes. Horses that demonstrate the value of their training in being better, safer more pleasant rides.

The Unwanted 39

It was the week before Christmas 1960. On a railroad track close to the Yugoslavian border stood a box car. Slowly one by one horses ambled up a wooden loading chute. Thank God, they seemed to be oblivious to their fate. There were thirty-nine of them - squeezed into the car like sardines. Their destination was a slaughter house in Paris, France. There horse flesh brings top price, being processed for human consumption.

Thirty-nine creatures, whose years of toil had sapped their prime usefulness, were no longer wanted. Some of them perhaps had been family pets, or had helped to eke out their owner's meager existence. After a long, cold trip they finally arrived at their place of destination. Due to irregularities on the manifests French officials prohibited unloading. For seven days and



GUESS WHO? See In The Country page.

(Carl Klein Photo)

for seven nights thirty-nine travel weary horses remained locked up in a cold dirty box car without feed, hay or water. Finally this unprecedented situation came to the attention of a humane society. After quite a battle they received consent to feed and water these famished animals. However, the horses were then shipped back to their homeland again without feed or water. After crossing the French border these deplorable creatures got as far as Basel. Here the Swiss custom officials intervened. Weak, filthy and emaciated they were finally unloaded, their fate undecided. Once again horse lovers united, 80 of them offering to make arrangements of some kind to adopt the animals.

And, there may be another solution. Switzerland is proud of a donated piece of pasture land. It offers any homeless unwanted horse a home till he is called to the greener pastures of eternity.

Let us hope this story may have a happy ending for the unwanted thirty-nine after all.

Margie P. Jenkins

Skidmore-Bennett

In the hopes of establishing a tradition, the Skidmore-Bennett intercollegiate competition was held once again this year on Saturday, January 14, at the Skidmore College Stables in Saratoga Springs, New York. The Bennett riders emerged victorious with a total of 54 points to Skidmore's 49 points. Although it was a cold January day, riders and spectators were warmed up considerably as excitement ran high during the two open classes with Mr. Ralph Symmes, Skidmore Riding Instructor, and Mr. Jim Fallon, Bennett Instructor, spiritedly urging their riders over each and every fence. P. H.

CORRESPONDENT: Penny Haskell
TIME: Saturday, January 14, 1961
PLACE: Saratoga Springs, New York
JUDGE: Mrs. John Gottschalk
HUNTER CH: Side Show, Wendy Lehman.
RES: Zan Patch, Skidmore College Stables.
EQUITATION CH: Wendy Wanamaker.
RES: Stephanie Sakowitz.

SUMMARIES:

Horsemanship: 1. Wendy Wanamaker; 2. Stephanie Sakowitz; 3. Kathleen Knudson; 4. Bonnie Wright.

Horsemanship over fences - 1. Wendy Wanamaker; 2. Wendy Lehman; 3. Janet Tobie, Pat Verrell.

Working hunter under saddle - 1. Side Show, Wendy Lehman; 2. Zan Patch, Skidmore College Stables; 3. Mr. Boo, Skidmore College Stables; 4. Worthy Thoughts, Skidmore College Stables.

Working hunter over fences - 1. Diablo, Joanna C. Hall; 2. Zan Patch; 3. Worthy Thoughts; 4. Brave War, Wendy Wanamaker.

Handy hunter - 1. Balli Hi, Skidmore College Stables; 2. Brave War; 3. Side Show; 4. Mystery Guest, Kathleen Knudson.

Pair class over fences - 1. Joanna C. Hall, Wendy Lehman; 2. Lois Robinson, Traky Brown; 3. Wendy Wanamaker, Kathleen Knudson; 4. Janet Tobie, Teena Dudley.

Knockdown & out - 1. Jolly Roger, Skidmore College Stables; 2. Cloud Inspector, Skidmore College Stables; 3. Side Show; 4. Mystery Guest.

JANUARY SCHOOLING SHOW

CORRESPONDENT: Tanbark.
TIME: Jan. 29.
PLACE: Huntington, N. Y.
JUDGE: George Hudson.
HORSEMANSHIP CH: Linda Thomas.

RES: Susan Jolly.

GREEN HUNTER CH: Dutch Mink, Harry DeLeyer.

RES: Bimbay, Celia Rumsey.

OPEN HUNTER CH: Bimbay, Celia Rumsey.

RES: Peppermint, Thomas School of Horsemanship.

OPEN JUMPER CH: Cameo, Donald Shapiro.

RES: Cock-Eyed Wonder, Donald Shapiro.

SUMMARIES:

Open horsemanship - 1. Linda Thomas; 2. Francine Farkas; 3. Celia Rumsey; 4. Michael Johnson; 5. Wendy Rhodes; 6. Sandy Rice.

Green hunter under saddle - 1. Bronze Idol, Harry DeLeyer; 2. Mr. Don, Harold C. Parsons; 3. Candy Boy, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Roche; 4. Estelle B. Highland Farm.

Open hunter under saddle - 1. Bimbay, Celia Rumsey; 2. Mr. Don; 3. Rusty, Ralph Petersen; 4. Copper Kettle, Thomas School of Horsemanship.

ASPCA - 1. Linda Thomas; 2. Susan Jolly; 3. Celia Rumsey; 4. Donna Fatic; 5. Joseph Lauinger; 6. Francine Farkas.
Green hunter - 1. Hidden Glory, Mrs. John Leib; 2. Dutch Mink, Harry DeLeyer; 3. Forest Witch, Harry DeLeyer; 4. Lullaby, Thomas School of Horsemanship.

Open hunter - 1. Peppermint, Thomas School of Horsemanship; 2. Bimbay; 3. Mr. Ben, Chester Dentan; 4. Allegro, Thomas School of Horsemanship.

Open jumper - 1. Cameo, Donald Shapiro; 2. Mr. Ben; 3. Wellington Bridge, Harry DeLeyer; 4. Cock-Eyed Wonder, Donald Shapiro.

Open green hunter - 1. Bimbay; 2. Dutch Mink; 3. Gigi, Ralph Petersen; 4. Lullaby.

Open hunter - 1. Peppermint; 2. Bimbay; 3. Dawn, Harry DeLeyer.

AHSA - 1. Francine Farkas; 2. Susan Jolly; 3. Linda Thomas; 4. Michael Johnson; 5. Joseph Lauinger; 6. Celia Rumsey.

Knockdown & out - 1. Mike; 2. Easy Way, Thomas School of Horsemanship; 3. Cameo; 4. Alpaca, Highland Farm.
Touch & out - 1. Cock-Eyed Wonder; 2. Cameo; 3. Wellington Bridge; 4. Mike, Galiza Stables.

WHAT IS A "GALLOWAY?"

Mr. Anthony Dent asks for the derivation of the word 'galloway' (as he rightly says pronounced gallowa, or gallowar in the northern counties). As a coat of arms, and a genealogical tree can be produced for anyone, so can purely local words be given a fanciful derivation by the learned. One might as well try to find a derivative root for the common northern term 'tit', for a sharp, well-bred, small saddle-horse, as for the Yorkshire galloways, which provided by far the greater number of foundation mares for the establishment of the Thoroughbred horse, and probably also for the foundation of the Cleveland Bay breed.

Perhaps a quotation from vol. 3 of my Northern Turf History, (this volume deals with the story of York and Don-



WHAT NEXT? (M. P. Jenkins)

caster Races), may be of interest to Mr. Dent, who points out that early dictionary makers and equine writers followed each other in attributing Yorkshire galloways to an extinct breed of ponies bred in Galloway over the border. They almost certainly had no more connection with the Scottish pony than the ponies of Galway in Ireland. Here is the quotation:

The final race for galloways at York was in 1739. This ended an epoch and marked a new era. It was the beginning of an entirely new order and approach to racing; a recognition of the achievement in the evolution of bloodstock breeding which brought with it new ideas. . . . Galloway racing was for long necessary to make up a race meeting, and to cater for those who bred, or had, the diminutive racers of that day. . . . The term 'galloway' then (as it continues to be in Yorkshire

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today), referred rather to the size than the origin of the animals, and it is very doubtful if the ponie had any connection with the Scottish breed. Indeed, the original galloways were 'the racing galloways' of pre-Restoration days, by which time they had been crossed with Eastern blood - Barl, Turk and Arab. Officially a galloway was a horse of 14 hands or under. . . . J.F-B.

MEXICAN CROSS COUNTRY EVENT

A recent Mexican Cross Country Obstacle event, organized by Tomas Gurza, Luis Barragan and Enrique Guasch, was contested by 20 teams with a total of 60 civilian riders, men and women.

Only 11 teams finished the course, a two-and-a-half mile route in the Arboleas area, marked by gentle English type hills. There were 16 natural obstacle, including fallen trees, brooks, fences, ditches, etc.

The course had to be ridden at the rate of approximately 450 meters a minute, or a total of 9 minutes; over 18 minutes disqualified.

There were five falls, the winning team being Team No. 2 of the Rancho Alegre Equestrian Club, made up of Andrea Toussaint mounted on Bronze; Leopoldo Peralta on Boxeador; and Rafael Himezez on Gaylor. In second place was the team headed by Beatriz Braniff; third place went to the French Equestrian Club.

After the event a country picnic was served to more than 300 guests, with children of contestants and "the rider of tomorrow" very much in evidence. E.Z.

THE QUEEN'S CLEVELAND BAYS

H.M. the Queen has given further evidence of her interest in the Yorks breed of Cleveland Bay Horses by giving a Royal Warrant to Capt. L. Edmunds, of the Cholderton Stud, as 'Breeder of Cleveland Bays to Her Majesty'. This honour to both the stud mentioned and the old-established breed has been announced in the official Gazette. Capt. Edmunds succeeded his uncle to the Cholderton estate and has continued the Cleveland Bay Stud, founded over half-a-century ago. From it have gone Cleveland Bays to most of the crowned heads in Europe and other countries apart from the Royal Cleveland Bay Stud in Great Britain, founded in the reign of Queen Victoria, and continued until the early years of this century. When it was disbanded the Royal Mews was supplied with Cleveland Bays direct from Yorkshire and the Cholderton Stud. This honour for Capt. Edmunds and further mark of her Majesty's interest in the breed has given great satisfaction and encouragement to those in Yorks who are now mainly producing Cleveland Bays for export and for use at home as the best foundation for hunter breeding. J. F-B



U.S. Pony Clubs, Inc.

Secretary's Report

The following report is herewith respectfully submitted to the Board of Governors of the United States Pony Clubs, Inc., in accordance with Article VII of the By-laws.

Three meetings of the Executive Committee have been held since the last Annual Meeting of Members - May 1, 1960, at Unionville, Pennsylvania; July 20, 1960, at Brookville, Long Island; October 21, 1960, at New York City.

The following member clubs have been approved by their Regional Supervisors and placed on a registered status since the last meeting of the Board of Governors, held January 29, 1960:

Western North Carolina, D.C.'s, Mr. & Mrs. Samuel A. Bingham, Jr., Tenn., Ky., Ohio, Western No. Carolina, March 24; Hawthorne Hills, D.C., Mrs. Lois N. de Beltran, Ill., Mich., Iowa, Kansas, March 24; Dallas, D.C., Kenneth C. Bresnen, Ala., Ga., Texas, May 1; Blue Hills, D.C., Peter J. Lert, West Coast, May 13; Piedmont, D.C., Mrs. W. H. G. Fuller, Va., East No. Car., July 1; Sewickley Hunt, D.C., Mrs. LeRoy Thompson, Western Pa., July 1; Mendon, D.C., Rufus Wesson, N.Y., Upper Conn., July 1.

Rolling Hills, which had been in registered status for a year, was recognized and given a charter, September 10th, on recommendation of Hermann Friedlaender.

The following clubs, which have been

in registered status for at least one year, are recommended by their Regional Supervisors for recognition and charter:

Evergreen, Hermann Friedlaender; Westmoreland Hunt, Mrs. George Clement; Howard County, Mrs. Dean Bedford; Delaware, Mrs. Dean Bedford; Vashon Island, Hermann Friedlaender; Brandywine Hounds, Mrs. W. E. Overly; Tennessee Valley, Margaret Lindsley Warden; Wellesley, Nathaniel T. Clark; Fort Worth, Howard J. Morris, Jr.

It is recommended by their Regional Supervisors that the following clubs, which have been inactive, be reactivated:

Deep Run Hunt, D.C.: Bohn Lindemann, George Cole Scott; Purchase, D.C.: Anne Arnold Hunt, Mrs. James F. Cavanagh.

It is recommended by their Regional Supervisors that the following clubs be allowed to remain on inactive status another year:

Whitemarsh, Mrs. W. E. Overly; Sadle River, Mrs. Philip B. Hofmann; Tri-County, Hermann Friedlaender.

It is recommended by their Regional Supervisors that the following clubs be discontinued:

Arreton Farm, Mrs. Philip B. Hofmann; Cedar Springs, Howard J. Morris, Jr.; Houston, Howard J. Morris, Jr.

New Clubs

The following new clubs have the approval of their Regional Supervisors and

are applying for registration:

Glen-Haven, Windber, Pennsylvania, D.C., Mrs. Glenn E. Thiele, Mrs. G. Clement; Miami Valley, Cincinnati, Ohio, (a new state), D.C.'s, Mrs. John H. Wulsin, Mrs. Jerome Rich, M. L. Warden; Plum Creek, Sedalia, Colorado, D.C.'s, Mrs. Keith Robinson, Mrs. John H. Paulk, Hildgard Neill; Rainbow Pony Club of the Foothills, La Mesa, California, D.C., Mrs. Stanley Leith, H. Friedlaender; Wissahickon Valley, Philadelphia, Pa., D.C.'s, Mrs. Frederic L. Ballard, Miss Susanne V. Nolde, Mrs. W. E. Overly.

96 member clubs (3 of them inactive), in 26 States, to start the year 1961.

The Missouri-Iowa Region has been merged with the Illinois-Michigan one, with Mrs. Corwith Hamill Regional Supervisor. This makes a total of thirteen Regions.

The following appointments have been made:

Chairman of National Examiners, Nathaniel T. Clark, succeeding Mrs. Howard C. Fair, due to her being in Ireland part of the year; Visiting Commissioner, Sherman P. Haight, Jr.; National Examiners, Erskine L. Bedford, John H. Fritz; (National Examiners), Susan Powers, Mrs. H. Nelson Slater, Jr. - making a total of 24 National Examiners.

Regional Supervisor for Virginia and Eastern North Carolina - Gen. Harry Disston, succeeding George Cole Scott, who has faithfully served in this position since the Pony Clubs were started.

23 new District Commissioners, besides the ones already listed, have been appointed.

It is to be remembered that the District Commissioner is the recognized representative of the United States Pony Clubs in the area approved, and the executive officer of the member club. The D.C. is appointed at the time the member club is registered by National Headquarters, which also appoints his or her successor.

The Executive Committee wishes to express its profound gratitude to all the retiring officials, who have helped so much and worked so hard, and to the new ones, who are willing to undertake the jobs.

Rallies

This was the first year that a Regional

TEELA-WOOKET THE HORSEBACK CAMPS

Roxbury, Vermont

Wishes To Announce Its 1961 Season

June 26th to July 2nd inclusive Teela-Wooket will conduct its Annual Schools of Equitation and Archery.

July 4th to August 28th the facilities of the camp are reserved for girls six to sixteen years of age. The Program will include riding, land and water sports, camping trips and two months of fun and adventure. Outstanding instruction for beginners, intermediate and advanced riders. Beginners' mounts, hunters and jumpers. The rate is \$400-\$550. There are no extras, and the outfit may be rented. Also Idlewild for Boys.

For complete information write:

MR. & MRS. A. L. HAYDEN
Box 156C, Wellesley Hills, Massachusetts



WARE TRIPLETS - About this picture of her three youngsters Mrs. J. B. Ware, Secretary of the Bridlespur Pony Club, writes: - "Our future hunt team gets a horse. Naturally the first one up is the red headed girl, and that is not because the boys are gentlemen, it is just that she is no lady."

Rally was available for each Region. New Jersey was included in the Eastern Pennsylvania Rally - but an extra one was held in the State of Washington, between Evergreen and Vashon - making a total of fourteen. All but one was held before the National Rally, enabling many Regions to send teams to Meadow Brook Hunt, Long Island, host club for the Sixth National Rally, July 18-21.

On counting up the number of clubs which participated in these Regional Rallies, in spite of distance and other difficulties, it is wonderful to see that 65 out of the then-active 87 member clubs were able to do so - almost three-quarters of them. The New York-Upper Connecticut one was noteworthy in that each of its eight clubs sent a C team, with one extra one. Pony Club Cup Games were held in conjunction with some of these Rallies - Virginia gave them a day - and in other Regions the Games were held at a different time.

The Regional Supervisors, who are responsible for the Rally in each Region, are to be heartily congratulated on this record.

No one who was at Meadow Brook Hunt Pony Club in July will ever forget the wonderful warmth and hospitality and the magnificent handling of the National Rally, to which came C Teams from nine Regions, B Teams from seven, and ten Associates - eleven of the fourteen Regions being represented - 79 horses - and nearly 100 children. This has been excellently written up in *The Chronicle*, as have the Regional Rallies, so this must be brief. Sterlin Harris of Genesee Valley Hunt, Carole MacNamara of Somerset Hills, and Freddie McCashin of Somerset Hills, finished in that order among the A's and Associates. Among the B Teams, Wayne-DuPage Hunt was first, Middle Tennessee second, Mr. Stewart's Cheshire Foxhounds third, Midland Foxhounds of Georgia won the C Team competition, Potomac was second, and Penobscot, Maine, third - the riding talent being as widespread as were the Clubs. It was a tremendously successful Sixth National Rally.

D.C.'s are reminded that *The Chronicle* - now incorporating Horse magazine, and renamed *The Chronicle of the Horse* - is the official publication of the Pony Clubs,

as well as of other organizations, and carries a great deal of Pony Club news. They are urged to advise members, Sustaining Members, and other interested people of this opportunity to keep in touch with Pony Club news, as well as that of other horse activities.

Two Regions have already set the dates for their Rallies. As soon as these are known, Regional Supervisors should send them in to the National Secretary, so that they may be listed, and be sent to *The Chronicle of the Horse Sporting Calendar*. So far there are: Eastern Pennsylvania, Mrs. W. Edward Overly, Radnor Hunt, June 25, 26, 27; Tennessee, Kentucky, Ohio, Western N.C., Margaret Lindsley Warden, Middle Tennessee, June 26, 27, 28.

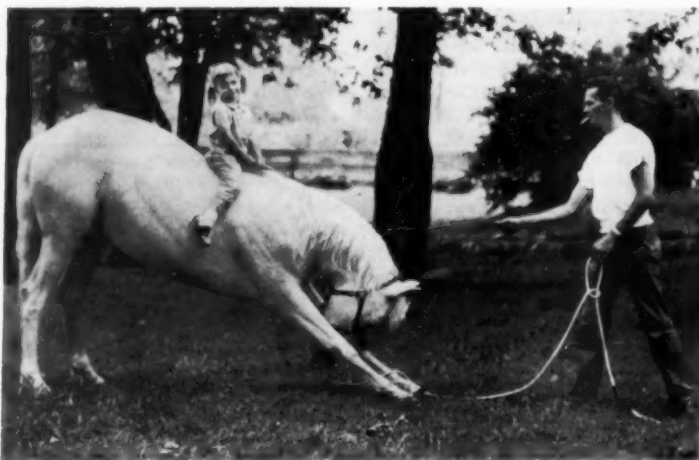
The association with British, Canadian and Australian Pony Clubs continues to be extremely pleasant, with Colonel Cubitt and Miss Christine Black of Great Britain,

The Chronicle of the Horse

besought and exhorted to send in their material - and they, of course, delay the printing. This year Gladys Hopkins of Brookline, Mass., well known painter of animal portraits, although not much over Pony Club age herself, has done the illustrations for the Annual.

Sustaining Members totalled 797 for the year - 199 of these being new ones. Many D.C.'s have helped to find new ones - and of course the more there are the more the Pony Clubs can do - such as scholarships to the Instructors' Course - as their \$5.00 (tax-free) contribution and the Children's annual dues of 50 cents are the Pony Clubs' only source of income. The meeting in January is for Sustaining Members only, and therefore all D.C.'s and Secretaries, and any others who might wish to attend, are particularly urged to join as such members, rather than be disappointed at not being invited.

Mrs. Howard Fair did a fine job as



A pert young lady evidently enjoying a training session. (Pat Humphrey Photo)

Mrs. Daniel G. Rockwell of Canada, and Clive Ogilvy of Australia most cooperative and helpful at all times. Sterlin Harris of Genesee Valley Hunt competed in the Canadian Rally; and at Christmas time two Australian teams came and competed in a most successful Rally at Pebble Beach.

Year Book

The Fifth Annual Report went out to all the clubs and Sustaining Members - this time a gray cover, with Pony Club blue lettering. With the Clubs holding their Annual Meetings between October 1 and November 30 each year, and reporting thereafter, it works quite efficiently as a directory of them all. A copy of the British Year Book was also sent to each club and official. The Sixth Annual Report is being gathered - the cooperation of nearly all the D.C.'s has been splendid, with reports carefully typewritten, and membership lists accurate and alphabetical. There are always a few laggards - at this time, still ten - who have to be

Chairman of National Examiners. Seven new A's and ninety-three new B's have been added to the Pony Clubs' roster this year. Due to the fact that all reports are not in, the statistics are not complete - but there are now eighteen A's in the Pony Clubs, and over two hundred B's. Of the approximately 4400 children, the breakdown is, roughly, one-quarter C's, one-half D's, and the rest the A's, B's, and the little Ungradeds. The proportion of boys is about the same - something less than one-quarter. The steady increase in the upgradings seems to show that the somewhat modified requirements for promotion, explained in the Supplement written by Colonel and Mrs. Fair in May, have been helpful - and also that the efforts to train instructors have been effective.

Close to fifty candidates attended the Third Instructors' Course at Teela-Wooket, from June 19-26. Fourteen of these came on scholarships given by the Pony Clubs. Each year this course becomes more helpful and successful, and

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great credit goes to all those who helped so much, Teela-Wooket authorities and Pony Clubbers alike. This year the course will run from Sunday, June 18th, through Saturday, June 24th, and the rate is \$80.

Movies

George Cole Scott, whose absence from the meeting due to illness distresses us all, again did a very efficient and thoughtful job of being Chairman of Moving Pictures. He also put a great deal of time and effort into assembling a Pony Club Handbook, copies of which have gone to all member clubs and officials, and which are proving extremely helpful.

As voted previously, the By-laws were revised by W. Sidney Felton, legal counsel for the Pony Clubs, and this has been approved by the Governors, by mail.

A revision of the Guide to Rules for Rallies is being made by a committee headed by Hermann Friedlaender. The long-awaited Quiz Questions, edited by Gen. Harry Disston, Mrs. Frederic Bontecou, and Alexander Mackay-Smith, came out in the fall and is available from Sydney Smith, Canaan, New York @ 50¢.

New certificates for upgradings are being designed by Joseph J. Jones, long-time friend and helper of the Pony Clubs.

It was the sense of the October 21 meeting, attended by Visiting Commissioners, National Examiners, Governors and Regional Supervisors, as well as the Executive Committee, that the National Rally should be held at the A, B, and Associate level, so that the burden of a Rally would not fall too heavily on the host club. The possibility of Zone Rallies - to come between the Regional and National - is being explored.

Judges for Regional Rallies are to be approved by National Headquarters, and written tests are to be submitted also, to be gone over by a Committee. The Yes-No, true-false, or multiple-choice questions may, with the approval of the Regional Supervisor, be used. It is to be left to them to decide whether or not, at certain levels and in certain categories, some questions be of such nature as to require essay-type answers. It is also recommended that the examinations not be returned, but that a list of the correct answers be posted.

A Resolution, similar to those sent by Great Britain, Australia, and many others, urging changes in the Three-Day Cross Country Course, was sent to Prince Bernhard of the Olympic Committee.

During Colonel Fair's absence in Ireland, Sherman P. Haight, Jr. acted as President pro tem. It was decided to call a meeting of the National Examiners, with the Executive Committee, at 10 A.M. on Thursday, January 26th, at the Hotel Dorset; and one of Regional Supervisors, Governors, and Visiting Commissioners, with the Executive Committee, at 2 P.M. on the same day; these in addition to the 12 noon meeting of the Executive Com-

mittee - and all to report to the Annual Meeting of Members on Friday, January 27th at 10:30 A.M.

Respectfully submitted,
Alice Sherburne Reidy
Secretary
United States Pony Clubs, Inc.

Camden Holiday Junior

Spectators at Camden's 1960 Holiday Junior Horse Show observed what turned out to be one of the biggest Junior equestrian events held here in recent years. Over 60 junior riders and their mounts competed in the all day show which ended in championship victory for young Donny Zimmerman of Jessup, Maryland. The able 12 year old reinsman edged out 14 year old Mano Swartz, a fellow Marylander, for top honors to receive the 2nd Samuel Russell Memorial Challenge Trophy for junior horsemanship.

Fair skies held their own for the all day event until the last two classes when a steady drizzle began to edge in on Mrs. Scott's Show Ring on Battleship Road. But it didn't dampen the enthusiasm of riders and spectators who converged here from six states for the event.

One slight mar on the day was a mean spill taken by young Harriet Phelps, 10, who was taken from the ring unconscious. All present, however, were relieved to hear later in the day that her injuries were not serious.

In all, a good day's showing, a bounty turnout of Junior riders, and a winning day for Maryland!

L.W.

CORRESPONDENT: Lil' Woolfe.

PLACE: Camden, South Carolina.

TIME: Dec. 31, 1960.

JUDGES: Mr. and Mrs. F. "Dooley" Adams.

CHAMPION: Donny Zimmerman.

RES: Mano Swartz.

SUMMARIES:

Pleasure hacks - 1. Y'all, Dale Thiel; 2. Foxyre, Roberta Gibbons; 3. Galway, Mano Swartz.

Horsemanship over fences, age 15-18 - 1. Julia Hornor; 2. Jamie Guy; 3. Sarah F. Jones; 4. Molly Rembert.

Horsemanship, 12 & under - 1. Cheryl Hain; 2. Donny Zimmerman; 3. Ira Zimmerman; 4. Meta Boykin.

Children's hunters, "First Flighters" - 1. Rynny B., Linda

Lovell; 2. Flagwick-Cantey Lane Farm, Sue DuBose; 3. Patches, Peter Buyck.

Horsemanship, 13-14 - 1. Mano Swartz; 2. Linda Lovell; 3. Tinka Toy; 4. Stephen Mills.

Beginners horsemanship, over fences - 1. Donny Zimmerman.

Boys' horsemanship - 1. Donny Zimmerman; 2. Mano Swartz; 3. Ira Zimmerman; 4. Jamie Guy.

Beginners horsemanship - 1. Pud West; 2. Harriet Phelps; 3. Bet Zemp; 4. Gale Christison.

Alumni Class - 1. Dick Zimmerman; 2. Julia Hornor; 3. Anne Bostick.

Children's hunters, "Second Flighters" - 1. Copper Tone, Eric George, Julia Hornor; 2. Black Magic, Meta Boykin; 3. Canyon, W. S. Manning; 4. Peter Pan, Mary Deas Boykin. Horsemanship, hunting seat, 15-18 - 1. Julia Hornor; 2. Sarah Frances Jones; 3. Eric George; 4. Roberta Gibbons. Horsemanship over fences, 14 & under - 1. Donny Zimmerman; 2. Mano Swartz; 3. Linda Lovell; 4. Cheryl Hain.



COLUMBIA

CORRESPONDENT: Bernice Wiley.

TIME: Nov. 12 & 13, 1960.

PLACE: Hayden Island, Oregon.

JUDGE: Dan Creary, J. O. Emmons.

SUMMARIES:

Open working hunters - 1. Little Canada, Pine Creek Ranch; 2. Phar Royal, Stuart Lewin; 3. Mr. Eli, E. G. Ostrum; 4. Casanova, John Lubliner.

Jr. advanced hands & seat - 1. Barbara Downs; 2. Lennie Dolan; 3. Janet Waagmeester; 4. Tammy Goetjen.

Green working hunters - 1. Kid Shannan, Bill Scott; 2. Mr. Eli; 3. Little Canada; 4. Strange Intruder, Don Kerron.

English pleasure horse - 1. Mistletoe, W. P. Sherman; 2. Al Shazaad, Carl Rohde; 3. Farak, Daal Far Arabians; 4. Don't Argue, Joyce & Sally Cole.

Open jumpers - 1. Champagne Flight, Triple F. Ranch; 2. Thunderstorm, Columbia Stables; 3. Armed Quest, Don Kerron; 4. Mistletoe.

Open hunters - 1. Mr. Eli; 2. Phar Royal; 3. Casanova; 4. Little Canada.

Green conformation hunters - 1. Strange Intruder, Don Kerron; 2. Don't Argue; 3. Glory, Karen Salmonson; 4. Farmer Gray, Mrs. E. G. Ostrum.

Columbia's jumper course - 1. Thunderstorm; 2. Ridge Runner, Mrs. Robert Ferry; 3. Oregon Thomas, Triple F. Ranch; 4. Champagne Flight.

Maiden jumpers - 1. Glory; 2. Casanova; 3. Jubilee, Joanne Herron; 4. Jo Rube, Linda McKay.

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P O L O



Yale Polo

C. W. Kellogg

Several years ago, the veteran Frank Butterworth who has been head of Yale's polo fortunes for more years than he cares to remember, was wearing a big grin over the fact that his son, Frank III, was entering Yale that Fall.

It seemed pretty certain that "Butch" would follow in his dad's footsteps as a big gun on the Yale polo team.

But it didn't work out that way - after a year at Yale, the younger Butterworth decided he'd rather finish his college years at Cornell.

On Sunday, Feb. 5 - a date selected because Feb. 4 saw six-foot snow drifts all around the Yale Armory - Butch came back to Yale and rapped home eight goals for the Cornell side. It would be nice to report that his efforts succeeded, but the fact is that Yale won by 12-10.

Butch has been a regular on the Giant Valley teams fielded by his father for the past five years, and it appears that he has won a regular berth on the Big Red varsity too.

The big gun for Yale in that victory, incidentally is a neighbor of Butterworth's in Mt. Carmel, Conn. Wilford Welch, who was a member of the same Yale freshman team as Butterworth, scored five goals for the Blue in his first appearance since he suffered a leg injury during Yale's varsity football season.

The game was a see-saw battle most of the way. Tied at the end of the first chukker 3-3, Cornell took a 6-5 lead at the half. But a five-goal outburst by Yale in the third chukker, made the difference. Goals in that period were scored by Bobby Power of England (2), Welch (2) and Capt. Jarrett Vincent of Topeka, Kan., (1).

Cornell, which had beaten Yale twice previously this season, was without the services of Capt. Ben Baldwin of Maui, Hawaii, who had a shoulder injury.

Yale	Cornell
1. R. Power	P. Baker
2. J. Vincent	F. Butterworth III
B. W. Welch	B. Walworth

Alternates: Yale - Peter Dunning; Cornell - Jim Morse.

Scoring: Yale - Power 4, Vincent 3, Welch 5; Cornell - Butterworth 8, Walworth 2.

Yale	3 2 5 2	12
Cornell	3 3 2 2	10

Santa Barbara Polo

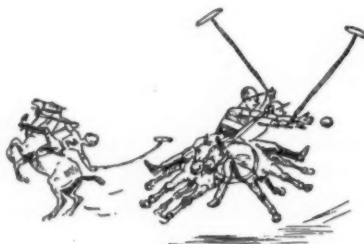
John Alexander

A few more sudden death playoffs and Santa Barbara polo fans will begin asking for seven-chukker matches.

Such was the case yesterday (Jan. 29) as Crescent Jewelers of San Francisco, paced by four goals by Victor Graber, defeated Santa Barbara 9-8 in a club match which drew hot applause from the crowd of some 600.

Graber scored the winning goal in the first minute of the overtime period, with the score tied 8-8, in a melee in front of the goal. A pony pushed the ball free of the mixup and Graber slammed it through to gain the win and the silver trophies for his team.

Bob Skene, Santa Barbara Polo Club manager kept the losers in the game until the overtime period with seven of the eight goals they made, and all of Skene's scores were on high, arching penalty shots. L. C. Smith added the eighth goal for Santa Barbara on a 40-yard slam in the fifth chukker.



For Crescent, Graber led with four goals, and Tony Veen, playing No. 4 and favoring an injured left leg, scored three, all on penalty. Herschel Bonham and Bud Linfoot each added one goal in the winning effort, Linfoot's on penalty.

Action was halted for almost 15 minutes in the second chukker when Bonham's horse went down, rolled over him and brought a gasp from the crowd and no doubt a groan from Bonham. He was shaken by the fall, but after a few minutes remounted and continued the game. The biggest hand of the day came for the scrappy player when he finally climbed aboard again after some minutes on the turf and a careful check to see if anything was broken or misplaced.

The contest was a defensive standout, with both teams lining well throughout the

The Chronicle of the Horse play.

After a scoreless first period, Crescent jumped into a 2-0 lead, but Skene brought it to 2-1 in the second and he tied it in the third, but shortly before the bell for intermission, Veen sent a penalty shot home to give Crescent a 3-2 halftime lead.

Skene added three penalty shots in the fourth, while Graber made his second goal for Crescent, and going into the fifth chukker, Santa Barbara led, 5-4.

In the fifth, Skene made two more penalty shots and Smith sent his goal in, while Graber added his third score for Crescent, and starting the sixth, Santa Barbara led, 8-5.

In the sixth, two penalty shots by Veen and one by Linfoot for Crescent tied the score at 8-8, and Graber iced the cake in the seventh.

The contest, with many beautiful horse races and stellar defensive play by Veen and Linfoot, plus excellent riding by Smith and Graber, brought cheers from the crowd, and following the game, Skene indicated that Santa Barbara was not certain the score was a true test of the teams and indicated that "We'll play them again soon, to see what happens."

Crescent	0 2 1 1 1 3 1 9
Santa Barbara	0 1 1 3 3 0 0 8

Crescent - Graber 4, Bonham 1, Linfoot 1, Veen 3. Santa Barbara - Gilmore 0, Smith 1, Skene 7, Maybery 0.

Umpires - Dean Mullins, Fay Humphries. Referee - David Moors.

In the Harry East Cup final, on Saturday Jan. 28, David Moore No. 3 for Santa Barbara, scored five goals, three on penalty, to lead the winners in their 12-3 sweep to the title. L. C. Smith added four, Fay Humphries had two, and William Gilmore scored one in the six-goal event.

For the losing Calgary team, which played with a one-goal handicap, Dr. Tom Schulte and Pat Linfoot each scored one goal in the sixth chukker.

Santa Barbara held a 12-1 lead going into the final chukker, the one Calgary goal being the handicap edge. But Linfoot and Schulte finally broke the ice to annex two scores for the trophy, awarded by Mrs. Harry Frank, Jr., of Armonk, N.Y.

The losers were the victims of several bad breaks, which the winners used to advantage as they rode for the cup. L. C. Smith received a hand in the second chukker when his pony kicked one through for the winners.

Next trophy play will be the annual Mayor's Trophy at eight goals, which begins early in February, with teams to be announced later.

Santa Barbara	3 1 4 2 2 0	12
Calgary	0 0 0 0 0 2	2

(By handicap, 1)

Santa Barbara - Gilmore 1, Smith 4; Moore 5; Humphries 2.

Calgary - Schulte 1; Donaldson 0; P. Linfoot 1; Stringer 0. (By handicap, 1.)

Umpires - Dean Mullins, Hershel Bonham.

Referee - Moe Lightman.

Delray Beach Polo

Halter Cunningham racked up four goals to lead a Delray Beach team to a 7-5 victory over Palm Beach in the most exciting game of the season on Sunday, Feb. 5th.

Cunningham scored in four periods from the number one position while his teammate Juan Rodriguez, in the pivot post, scored three times. Dolph Orthwein at two contributed some able assists and good defense was provided by James Kraml in the four spot.

Good polo was also played by the losers in a game that was closer than the final score indicated. The game was tied up three different times, the lead changing hands to give first one team, then the other the advantage.

Bob Wickser scored two for Palm Beach while Les Armour, Warner Jones and Kay Cole each tallied once. Philip Iglehart and Pedro Silvero were the umpires.

M. C.
Palm Beach Delray Beach
1. R. Wickser H. Cunningham
2. L. Armour D. Orthwein
3. W. Jones J. Rodriguez
4. K. Colee J. Kraml
Goals - Wickser 2, Armour 1, Jones 1, Colee 1, Cunningham 4, Rodriguez 3.
Umpires - Philip Iglehart, Pedro Silvero.
Announcer - Hank Cohen.

Squadron A Polo

Bill Briordy

Kurt Rosche's shot with a minute left in the game enabled the Squadron A polo team to check the Blind Brook Polo Club, 6 to 5, in the feature match of the indoor double-header at New York's Squadron A Armory on Saturday night, Jan. 28.

Polo had been staged on Friday nights at the Madison Avenue armory, but Roy Moriarty, the director, decided to switch to the regular Saturday night twin bills in order to attract more fans.

The Squadron A trio of Rosche, Dave

Rizzo and Allen Jerkens rallied from a 5-2 half-time deficit to collect three goals in the fourth chukker and to win the match in a nine-goal tournament affair.

Squadron A tied the score with three minutes left on Jerkens' 40-yard backhand shot before Rosche came through with the "winner." Rosche hit four goals. Adie von Gontard and Ben Baldwin each scored twice for Blind Brook.

In the opening game of the twin-bill, New Jersey tripped Long Island, 11-9. Russ Drowne stroked four goals for New Jersey, while George Haas, also of the winners, hit five.



Rugby has been introduced at the New York armory. A New York Rugby Football League game was held between the New York Angels and the Westchester Eagles between the polo games. The Angels gained a 6-5 decision.

Squadron A	Blind Brook	
1. K. Rosche	J. Vincent	
2. D. Rizzo	B. Baldwin	
3. Al Jerkens	A. von Gontard	
Squadron A	2 0 1 3	6
Blind Brook	3 2 0 0	5

Goals - Rosche 4, Rizzo, Jerkens; Baldwin 2, Von Gontard 2, by handicap 1.

Referee - John Rice

New Jersey Long Island

1. R. Drowne	H. Kiernan	
2. G. Haas	H. Pennell	
3. P. Johnson	S. Feick	
New Jersey	1 3 4 3	11
Long Island	5 3 1 0	9

Goals - Drowne 4, Haas 5, Johnson, by handicap 1; Kiernan 2, Pennell 5, Feick 2.

Referee - John Rice

Polo in Transition

Not too many days ago a sports columnist, nationally syndicated, spoke out of turn. "Polo is not what it used to be." Then went on to infer that it was dying for want of young entries to keep up the breed. Interest in the game was lagging.

One of our 4 goal players, one of a family of players, refuted the assertion, with his bristles up.

Pointed to the 11,250,000 sports fans who, most of them for the first time, were exposed to the game in a television spectacular last season.

Went on to declare that the game is going through one of its many transitions, since its Persian days. That it is for the people, not for the select few, the speed and daring of the game is bound to reach everyone.

Came to my mind when we would find blanketed, pigtailed Indians sitting from early morning in their buggies, or Model Ts, along the Ponca sideboards. Then driving into the Osage hills at night. They'd had a good time, and be there next Sunday. That's how polo gets to everyone.

It should hearten all polo fans and players to know there is now someone who will become eloquent when our glorious game finds an enemy sounding off. There has been too much silent scorn, not enough heated battle. Polo has amassed facts and figures to back all who care to champion its cause. DH

POLO MAN IN GOVERNMENT

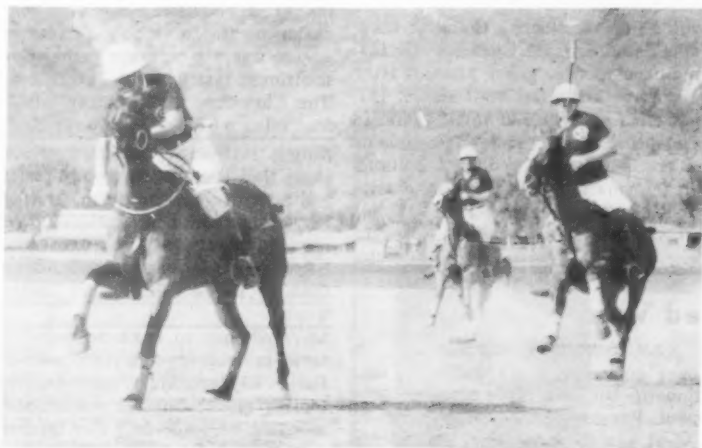
Over the radio came news that G. Joe Swing would remain at head of Immigration. The polo players may be interested to know that Swing played a tough game on Field Artillery teams. With Jackie Devers (G. Retd. as chief of our Ground Forces), Fort Sill had a formidable lineup in those days. Devers would bellow encouragement, and other things, which could be heard clear from the field below to the Academic School Stables on the hill.

So there's another polo man whose sound decisions and instant actions, learned between the sideboards, are aiding our government today. Also on that team was Eddie Argo, who now lives at Shreveport, La., not far from where this is going on paper. It's a small world. DH

DEMPSEY HOSPITALIZED

George Dempsey has been absent from his usual spot at the Palm Beach Polo mike giving the play-by-play description of the game. A severe leg injury sustained in an automobile accident kept him from his post.

Taking his place to provide the running comment was Hank Cohen, usually seen behind the camera with the long lens. During his years of service with the United States Air Force, Cohen for a period served with Armed Forces Radio Service. M. C.



Santa Barbara Polo - Dr. Tom Schulte, (left) Herscher Bonham, (center) and David Moore; Dr. Schulte shows his power during a practice game prior to the Golden Anniversary Opener at Santa Barbara (Calif.) Polo Club.

CLASSIFIEDS

All requests for insertions should be sent to the Advertising Office, Middleburg, Va. Minimum charge per insertion: \$4.00; 25¢ per word up to 35 words; 20¢ all additional words. Add \$1.50 if name is withheld and answers are to be cleared through The Chronicle of the Horse. No classifieds accepted after Wednesday week preceding publication. Reply in confidence to box number. To prevent a reply to a box number reaching someone for whom it is not intended, readers may use the following service: Enclose your sealed reply in another envelope to the Advertising Manager, and add a list of individuals or companies to whom your letter should not be forwarded. If the box number is on the list, your letter will be destroyed.

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Horses

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Bay gelding, 8 years, hunted three seasons; this horse has loads of manners with a big jump. Chestnut mare, Thoroughbred, five years old; here is a real green jumper prospect; this mare has jump enough to be in anyone's string. Both horses priced to sell. Beach Ridge Farms, 4325 Beach Ridge Road, No. Tonawanda, New York. EV 4-1133. It chg

Three year old bay gelding, two year old chestnut filly, both registered out of approved Canadian hunter mare by registered Arabian stallion. Stylish, very good gaits, excellent disposition. Suitable for Pony Club work. Also three 8 months old hunter fillies out of approved Canadian foundation hunter broodmares by approved Canadian Thoroughbred hunter stallions. Heavy hunter prospects. Ellin B. Speyer, Springmount Farm, Massawippi, Quebec, Canada. 2-17-2t ew chg

Approved foundation broodmare by Canadian Hunter Society, three-quarters Thoroughbred by Panatomic, 16.3 hands, late 1960 foal still at side. Mare also registered in Canadian Hunter Stud Book by Canadian National Livestock Records. Mare available to purchaser by May 1st. Warranted sound. Owner retiring on pension. Must reduce stock. Write Box FK, The Chronicle of the Horse, Middleburg, Virginia. 2-17-2t chg

Thoroughbreds. Good jumpers. Open jumper, hunter, or field horse for child, lady, man. One for experienced rider. All within top four green jumpers last two years. Other good Thoroughbred prospects. \$2,500 and up. Stonebrook Farm, Williamstown, Massachusetts. Glenview 8-3830. 2-17-2t chg

Broodmare, Soft Pedal, in foal to Double Brandy; yearling by Double Brandy out of Soft Pedal; 4th foal. Inquiries to G. B. Menefee, 4433 Alan Drive, Baltimore, Maryland. Circle 2-7809. 2-17-3t chg

Grey cob, 14.3, 9 years. Imported from Newmarket, England, Spring, 1960, PERFECT HACK, can jump, hunted Unionville this season. Up to any weight. Mrs. Ford B. Draper, Chadds Ford, Pennsylvania or Phone Main 8-3441. 2-3-3t pd

Children's hunters. Being jumped regularly by teenagers and younger. Also a few good prospects, some with papers. \$350 to \$750. Sinkler Manning, R.F.D. 4, Columbia, South Carolina. Telephone PO 5-1887. 2-10-4t chg

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Dispersal Sale - we are moving. One 6-horse 1959 White Van, new tires, motor perfect; roof needs minor repairs; \$1,900. 1950 rack body Jeep truck with snow plow; perfect condition; \$650. Five top polo ponies, none under \$1,000. One donkey in foal. Contact L. S. Miller, Syosset, New York. Call WA 1-0953 or ORiole 6-8743 (evenings). 2-17-3t chg

Puppies

NORWICH TERRIER PUPPIES. Mrs. A. C. Randolph, Upperville, Virginia. 9-2-tf chg

Extremely well bred German Shepherd puppies. Dam imported from England; sire from Germany. Wonderful dispositions; big boned. Apply Mrs. Gordon Shemilt, Bytown Kennels, "Meadowlands", Knowlton, P. Q. Canada. 2-17-3t pd

Real Estate

In Tryon's Famous Hunting Country; very desirable estate for sale. Consists of beautiful main residence, guest house, caretakers cottage and 4 box stall stable. 127 acres of land; paddock and small pasture; balance woodland with marketable timber. Riding trails traverse property. Details and full information on request to Hester-Adams-Richardson, Realtors, Tryon, North Carolina. Brokers invited to participate. 2-3-3t chg

Used Van

1956 GMC 6-horse tractor-trailer. V8 cab over engine with 2 speed axle, etc. Trailmobile box with large storage compartment. Freshly painted, very low mileage. Must see to appreciate. Priced for immediate sale. Horse Transports Co., 112 Chandler Street, Worcester, Massachusetts. PL 7-2333. "Largest in the East." 2-3-tf chg

The Chronicle of the Horse Trailers

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Stables

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Help

Experienced, reliable man as head stableman for small hunt stable. Willingness to work and good personality essential. Should be capable rider. House furnished. Send references with reply to Box FF, The Chronicle of the Horse, Middleburg, Virginia. 2-10-2t chg

Married kennelman to take charge of hunt kennels and to work in the country. No riding required. Unfurnished house provided. References. Write Box FE, The Chronicle of the Horse, Middleburg, Virginia. 2-10-tf chg

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Experienced, capable and sober working horseman to take charge of private breeding and hunting stable in Virginia. Excellent position with good salary, house benefits, and future. Experience with broodmares a requisite. Some instruction of children. Reply with complete resume, giving age, experience, education, past positions, family status, etc., to Box FM, The Chronicle of the Horse, Middleburg, Virginia. 2-17-2t chg

Riding Instructor. Small, private boy's camp New Hampshire, known for fine riding facilities and program. Instruct English saddle with some jumping, drill. May also supply horses, but not necessary. Eight week summer season. Wes Hawk, Country Ridge Close, Port Chester, New York. It chg

Married man to work on horse breeding farm in southern Maryland near Potomac River Bridge. Must have experience in foaling of broodmares and breeding, also handling of stallions. For further information apply: A. P. Bovello, 3912 Georgia Avenue, N. W., Washington 11, D. C. Tel. RA 6-1021. 2-17-3t chg

Continued on Page 35

Friday, February 17, 1961

Classifieds

Continued from Page 34

EXPERIENCED riding instructors wanted at Teela-Wooket Camp for girls, Roxbury, Vermont, for 1961 season - June 15th to September 10th. Interested in those willing to teach beginners as well as advanced riders. Would consider Pony Club Members. Applicants must be at least 18 years of age. Send qualifications in writing to: Directors, Box 156, Wellesley Hills, Massachusetts. 2-3-4t eow chg

Experienced mature man to instruct horsemanship in Adirondack boys' summer camp. Preferably with some cavalry experience. References. Write W. H. Abbott, Fayetteville, New York. 2-3-5t eow chg

Position

English groom requires situation with 'chasers or hunters; experienced all duties. Married. Write Box FB, The Chronicle of the Horse, Middleburg, Virginia. 2-10-2t chg

Open for re-engagement. 5 years as Huntsman in present position. 21 years in hunt service, references. Anthony Gibbons, c/o Chagrin Valley Hunt, Gates Mills, Ohio. Hamilton 3-4591. 2-17-3t pd

Available - horseman with 20 years experience. Capable of managing hunter or Thoroughbred operation. Available March 1, 1961. Write Box FN, The Chronicle of the Horse, Middleburg, Virginia. It chg

Girl desires position with hunters or jumpers or schooling equitation horses. Experienced. Will travel. Contact Corinne Siden, 271 Dartmouth Street, Boston, Massachusetts, Copley 7-8168. 2-17-2t pd

Agents

Run a spare-time greeting card and gift shop at home. Show friends samples of our wonderful new 1961 All-Occasion Greeting Cards and Gifts. Take their orders and earn up to 100% profit. No experience necessary. Costs nothing to try. Write today for samples on approval. Regal Greetings, Dept. 16, Ferndale, Michigan. 1-16-7t eow chg

MISCELLANEOUS

Announcer Available

Need an announcer for your horse show? Call on me for shows between late June and the end of August. Experienced, willing, reasonable. Confined to the New York-New England area. Write G. Auchincloss, 5898 Campus Sta., Rochester, New York. 2-3-4t chg

At Stud

BET HAPPY, bay, 1951, 16.3, by Undulator-Happy Knot, by *Happy Argo, The premium hunter and jumper sire in the Midwest. Fee: \$100 with return for season. Unexcelled facilities for visiting and foaling mares. James V. Whaley, Elmspring Farm, Hannibal, Missouri. AC 1-8203. 2-10-2t chg

Camp

Catherine Capers Camp presents Mr. Ralph P. Symmes (Skidmore College) and his hunters, jumpers and equitation horses. Program includes horse shows, overnight trail rides and a full equitation program for both horse and rider from beginner to advanced. Season starts June 21 thru Sept. 4. For further information and brochure write Mr. & Mrs. Thomas Nelson, West Pawlet, Vermont, or Mr. Ralph P. Symmes, Skidmore College Stable, Saratoga Springs, New York. 2-10-tf chg

Catalog

Free - new catalog Horse & Pony Supplies, Harness, Carts, Saddles, Books. Write Animal Fashions, Dept. C-2, 1108 Jackson Street, Omaha, Nebraska. It chg

Letters To The Editor

Continued from Page 2

'Mr. Sourpuss', I wonder if you realize, you have had a lot of fun and undoubtedly your share of glory and now it is our turn to have a crack at it but if you wish, it will be fun to compete with you in the ring and even if you beat us, which you probably would we promise not to 'hang you up by your thumbs', however with your attitude may I suggest you are the bigger 'kid' in view of the fact that you can't take it, now that you are a wee bit over the hill and ready for green pasture. Oh, you have set an example, and always you and your generation will be admired and we will have to set higher standards and goals to compete with your well-set records but is this not the real sport, this competition? And if we children were not to ride and become interested in horses, who I wonder, would carry on the fine sport, the rare strands of well bred horses, and would our dear four legged friends not become extinct? Do you not, 'Mr. Sourpuss', have any feeling toward the future of the animals who carried you so successfully and faithfully, ever so willing and who would have probably sacrificed their own lives for you? How could God have let you ever become so greedy?

I agree, some children are in the sport

for a crack at popularity, but what of the 'grandpaws' who ride in the huntfields (and in the shows) who must have a 'swig' at every halt to cure their worn, aching joints and what of their spirit when they are bounced off? So often they complain of their mounts and blame them and use obscene language, in other words just where is their sport? Many, in fact most of the time it is through their own stupidity that the poor beast rebelled.

And what of the 'grandmaws' who come out, all 'painted and bleached' to corrupt our fair country by her flirtatious glances at the so called 'gentlemen' on his luxurious hunter? Are you all so perfect? I suggest you open your eyes and look around you for the 'spect's' who struggle to keep gaiety, spirit and sport and then if you can lift your head apologize to the children for your prevaricating remarks, I wish you would do so. I hope I have not tramped on your toes too harshly but I feel that you, 'Mr. Sourpuss', are very childish and nearsighted!

Sincerely,

"A Junior Competitor"

Likes Consolidation

Dear Sir:

I would first like to congratulate you on your consolidation with "Horse." I formerly had a subscription to "Horse." I was always anxious to get a subscription to The Chronicle also, but my budget would not permit. Now I can get a superior magazine with the material from both for just a small bit more than I paid for "Horse." Also it comes every week instead of every month.

Now for the business end of my letter. In your first issue of "The Chronicle of the Horse" there was an article on training with a hackamore. I am very interested in training my horse and I would like to know more about this method. The article I mentioned, referred to an article in the late summer on the same subject. I wondered if possibly I could get a copy of this issue. Also I have lost the first issue of your new magazine since I always take the latest issue around

Continued on Page 37



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Hangers for nominal 4" x 4", per pair

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VACATION INDUSTRIES

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Man o'War

Continued from Page 12

his admirers scouted the idea and asked: "If that be the case, why all these strenuous efforts to match him against Man o'War - and run the race at home to boot?" His last move before the agreement was signed was nine furlongs in 1:56 at Havre, with apparent ease, on the same morning that The Porter, one of the best handicap horses of the year, had to be ridden out to work in the same notch; while two days later he moved ten furlongs in 2:11, just cantering.

Man o'War did virtually nothing for a week after his return to Belmont, when he turned up bright and smiling - "never better" was trainer Feustel's verdict after his gallop of the 27th. The next day he was moved a mile in 1:45 and on for nine furlongs in 1:59, which was followed two days later by a mile and a quarter in 2:09, on the 30th, accompanying the report of which was printed the following notation: "Track sloppy but Man o'War is simply wonderful on any sort of a track. He ran the last quarter in 25 seconds and was fighting for his head. His condition could not be more perfect than at present." Such remarks continued to accompany each subsequent move by him as they gradually increased in speed and importance until his final try-out on Tuesday, October 5th before being shipped to Canada. This trial was considered by those who witnessed it

the most remarkable they had ever seen and excited enthusiasm seldom aroused by anything done outside an actual race. With full weight up, Man o'War galloped the distance to be raced in 2:02 2-5 according to the slowest watches, others getting the time as fast 2:02, flat, while one was reported to have shown still faster. Nor was he at any part of the test fully extended.

Meanwhile at Laurel Sir Barton had encountered rains and slow tracks. His last work, before shipment, was on the 3rd and, reads the report, "made a profound impression." With 125 lbs. up and over going estimated two seconds slow to the mile, he did his first mile in 1:40 3-5, after which he was taken back to finish the ten furlongs in 2:09. The first quarter was run in :23 2-5, half in :47 4-5, three-quarters in 1:13 1-5 and seven-eighths in 1:26 4-5. "He appears in the best of condition" is the remark appended to the reporter's dispatch. Both colts arrived at Kenilworth on the 7th, and after the fourth race the Canadian champion was breezed through the stretch and received a warm welcome.

Precautions Against Foul Play

It happened that just at this time there had been various sensational scandals in the sporting world. Several cases of "nobbling" had occurred at prominent race meetings, both Thoroughbred and

The Chronicle of the Horse trotting, in which one very famous horse had been the victim, while attempts had been made to "get at" others. The baseball world had been set agog by efforts made to obtain the "throwing" of games in the world-series, all of which had made suspicion rife in connection with outstanding events. In consequence, every precaution was taken to forestall any machinations aimed at the race now only a few days off. Armed men guarded both Man o'War and Sir Barton night and day. In addition to the regular stable force from Glen Riddle, headed by trainer Feustel and assistant George Conway, with Mikey Daly always at hand and Frank Loftus, Man o'War's groom, never relaxing their vigilance, several friends of Mr. Riddle, gentlemen well-known in the turf world, constituted themselves volunteers to protect the American colt, relieving each other from the time he took his quarters at Kenilworth. As always both his food and water were brought with him and kept where they could not be tampered with, and special orders were given that no stranger, on any pretext, be allowed to approach him. Nor did this caution cease until the race was over. All suspicious-looking characters were kept at a distance and, if they attempted to come near, unceremoniously sent to the right about. To some it appeared that such solicitude was over-emphatic. But repeated warnings had been served upon Mr. Riddle - and as one event, at least,

Bonne Nuit	Conformation
Great War	Ability
Valorous	Disposition
gr. h., 1955	{ Bonne Nuit { •Royal Canopy
16.3 h.	{ Sisterly Love { •Bonne Cause
	{ { Great War
	{ { Brave Bonnie

His Sire: Bonne Nuit was a many times hunter and jumper champion and sired such show champions as Riviera Wonder, Night Owl, Hollandia, Sinbad, etc.

His Dam: Sisterly Love is a full sister to the former hunter champion Adventure. She is the dam of Ostracise (winner on the flat), Soft Touch (winner in hunter classes) and Love Lark (ladies hunter).

— PONY STALLION —

Farnley Suncloud, 4-year-old bay roan registered Welsh Mountain Pony by Farnley Sirius-Farnley Sunshade.

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Mares



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Fee: \$200 one year return
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Tele: Sterling 8-5741

Friday, February 17, 1961

was to prove, not all of them were due to imaginary apprehensions. It was better, he decided, to lock the stable door before, rather than after, the horse was stolen.

On Friday, the day after their arrival, Sir Barton was breezed a quarter in :24 3-5 and half in :49 and trainer Bedwell, when asked for an opinion for publication, gave out the following: "Sir Barton shipped well, is in fine fettle and is doing all I have asked of him in his work for the race. He is ready to run as fast as he ever has in the past and I look for him to give a brilliant account of himself, but am making no predictions." Man o'War was that same morning allowed to gallop a quarter in :22 1-5.

On Saturday, the 9th, the Canadian champion got his last strong work over the full distance of the race. He was ridden by jockey Carroll Shilling at 130 lbs. and had two pace-makers, one for each six furlongs. Breaking at a high rate of speed, he ran the eighth in :11 4-5 and quarter in :23 4-5 and was then taken back, doing the half in :49, six furlongs in 1:14 4-5, seven furlongs in 1:28 4-5, mile in 1:42 and mile and a quarter in 2:09, finishing under restraint. Unlike, Man o'War, the son of Star Shoot was not a free-running horse, but very sluggish, especially in his work, and the trial was pronounced by Bedwell satisfactory. Man o'War was worked publicly in the afternoon, just before the first race of the day. Under strong restraint, he covered the ten furlongs in 2:07 3-4, the fractions being done in :12 2-5, :25, 1:38 4-5, :51 2-5, 1:04 2-5, 1:17 4-5, 1:14. Being anxious for his head, he was allowed to come home very fast. The crowd, which was large, was watching him intently; as he finished he was greeted with rounds of applause.

Amazing Public Interest

Probably no race ever run in America was as immensely advertised as that for the Kenilworth Gold Cup. The gratuitous publicity which the press of both the United States and the Dominion accorded it, from the moment the articles were signed, was unprecedented. As "news matter," that alone would have assured its success. In addition, the management exploited it in an extravagant fashion by advertisements and announcements disseminated through all available channels, the endeavor being to make up in this way for the drawback of its decision over a track which must depend upon a large attendance from afar rather than one principally local, which the city of Detroit must furnish. The "bid days" of the meetings held there were not expected to turn out more than 10,000 people, and the capacity of the grand stand was but 5,000. A large part of this was remodeled into private boxes, for which demands poured in like an avalanche. For days before the grand event a force of workmen kept the air resounding with the construction of temporary stands and

"bleachers," while arrangements were made to accommodate thousands of persons in the infield. General admission for the day was raised to \$5.00 (\$1.00 being the ordinary charge), while heavy surcharges accompanied special privileges. Owing to the fact that train service would be severely taxed to transport the throngs, the specials began coming from Detroit at 11 a.m., while the gates were thrown open at 8.

Though the weather in the Lake Region as late in the fall as October 12 is likely to be uncertain, chill and stormy days being by no means unknown, had the management been served "to order" a better afternoon than that vouchsafed could not have been provided. The sun shone brightly, the air was clear and bracing, the temperature just right, with a nice breeze but not sufficient to handicap speed. The moment the gates of the park were opened the crowds began pouring in and, continuing, from all points of the compass, by 3:30, the hour for which the match was set as the fourth event on the card, nearly 30,000 admissions had been paid at the gates, the revenue from this source alone approximating \$150,000.

The vast extent of territory which the assemblage represented was testimony to the drawing-power of the contest. Every part of the United States and Canada,



Jockey Peter Moreno, popular California rider who received the 1961 George Woolf Memorial Jockey Award. The award, in the form of a cast bronze miniature of the George Woolf statue which stands in the Santa Anita paddock gardens, was presented to Moreno in a public ceremony on Feb. 13, prior to the afternoon's racing program.

It was the 12th annual presentation of this trophy which each year honors a jockey whose career has reflected credit to his profession. Turf writers and radio-TV men covering the current Santa Anita season made the selection. No jockey may receive the honor more than once. M.R.

saving those in the remote far north, sent parties of enthusiasts, which in many cases had traversed the breadth of the Continent. Others came from the far south, Havana even furnishing one. Many persons from Europe were present. In the boxes and grandstand enclosure the mob of celebrities of all kinds was astounding. Among them none was so often pointed out as Enrico Caruso, who, accompanied by his American bride nee Dorothy Benjamin of New York, had hurried to Canada on the morrow of his arrival from Italy to begin rehearsals for the approaching Metropolitan opera season. Little did the throngs who gazed at him as a privilege seldom afforded the general public outside the opera house imagine that the renowned tenor, apparently in robust health and radiantly happy, was already "as one in the valley of the shadow," - that a few weeks later he would be stricken down upon the stage from which his voice had so often so gloriously pealed forth, and in a few months more that voice be stilled forever.

Governors of states, diplomats, military, political, Civil and even clerical functionaries of high position and title were everywhere as were men and women eminent in the social and business worlds, those of art, of sport and the drama, foreign envoys, globe-trotters, with special reporters, cartoonists and camera-men in squadrons and platoons - in short one of the most extraordinary gatherings of humanity, in both size and character, that any great sporting spectacle could be expected to bring together; and eclipsing anything else of the kind that Canada has ever seen, before or since.

END OF CHAPTER XXIII

Letters To The Editor

Continued from Page 35

with me and read it every chance I get. I enclose a check for 75 cents to cover charges on these two copies. If you do not want to, or can not do this, accept this amount as a donation.

Sincerely,

Cary Robertson (13)

Versailles, Ky.

Accurate Review

Dear Sir:

Thank you for forwarding my request for information on procuring "Show Jumping on Five Continents" to Sydney R. Smith. The book has arrived and your review was most accurate. It is a most enjoyable book to own as well as a fine reference on international show jumping.

May I thank you again for your courtesy and kindness.

Very truly yours,

(Miss) Barbara L. Massey

Rochester, N. Y.

In the Country



BACK IN THE EAST

Mr. and Mrs. Warren H. Debaney have moved back to Westchester County after three years in Houston, Texas. Mrs. Debaney is the former Patricia Burke who in 1953 rode Little David to a place on the U. S. Equestrian Team. The Debaney's have bought a 20 acre place in Bedford Village and are busy building a barn and fencing in some pastures for accomodating their two horses. They also hope to acquire some Thoroughbred breeding stock.

ANN BRAUN

Ann Braun, former Chronicle of the Horse correspondent for polo games and other activities in the New Haven, Conn., area, has moved to Bloomfield, Mich., where she is teaching school. Miss Braun was a member of the all-girl polo team which played in Squadron A Armory several years ago, and was a charter member of the Southbury Country Polo Association.

C.W.K.

LARKING THROUGH EUROPE



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U. S. EQUESTRIAN TEAM OFFICERS

At a meeting of the recently elected Board of Directors of the U. S. Equestrian Team, held immediately after the annual meeting of that organization at Houston, Texas, on Saturday, January 14th, Whitney Stone was elected President; Walter Devereux, Vice-President; Bernard Hopper, Secretary; and General F. F. Wing, Jr., Executive Vice-President. The two latter replace Andrew Montgomery and Gen. F. W. Boye who resigned. Mrs. John Burgess was elected Recording Secretary. Appointed to the Executive Committee were W. J. Barney, Gen. J. Tupper Cole, Walter Devereux, Albert Hart, William C. Steinkraus, Bernard Hopper, Gen. A. H. Stackpole, Gen. Alfred G. Tuckerman, Gen. F. F. Wing, Jr., and Whitney Stone.

Zone Chairmen appointed were as follows: - Zone I, Mrs. William C. Cox; Zone II, Gen. A. G. Tuckerman; Zone III, Lawrence B. Kelley; Zone IV, Andrew Montgomery; Zone V, Mrs. Cody Laird; Zone VI, Mrs. Gilbert Humphrey; Zone VII, Ernst Mahler; Zone VIII, Walter Staley; Zone IX, J. Glen Turner; Zone X, James M. R. Glaser.

SANDPIPER AND BROOKE MILLER

By mistake the name of Gladys D. Wikoff, author of the article of the above name which was published on page 26 of our January 27th issue was omitted. Our apologies.

NORTHERN VIRGINIA HUNT COUNTRY

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The Chronicle of the Horse

GUESS WHO?

He used to manage Dilwyne Farms, owner of the horse King Vulture, but now he manages the Devon Horse Show where this picture was taken - Fred Pinch.

VIRGINIA COMBINED TRAINING CENTER

The Virginia Combined Training Center, under the auspices of the U. S. Combined Training Association, will be held June 16-July 9 in Northern Virginia at a place to be announced shortly. Director of the Center and chief instructor will be H. Stewart Treviranus, a graduate of the British Army School of Equitation at Weedon; a member of the Canadian Three Day Team and 1 of only 3 (out of 59) competitors to achieve faultless rounds in both the Cross Country and Stadium Jumping Tests of the 1952 Helsinki Olympic Games; and director (1957-1960) of the Combined Training Center of The Green Mountain Horse Association.



Los Altos and West Hills combined hunt ball, at the Biltmore Hotel, Santa Barbara - Mr. and Mrs. John Galvin, daughter Patricia and Ensign Cathal Liam Flynn.

SWEET BRIAR RIDING CLINIC

Because of snow the Annual Riding Clinic at Sweet Briar College, previously scheduled for February 16-February 18, has been postponed to March 9-March 11. The Clinic will be conducted by Capt. V. S. Littauer, Syosset, Long Island.

N.S.G.W.S. RIDING COMMITTEE

Because of snow the annual meeting of the N.S.G.W.S. Riding Committee, a subdivision of the American Education Association, originally scheduled for Sweet Briar College on February 18th, has been postponed to the same place on March 11th.

Aberdeen-Angus Journal

Official Publication for the American Angus Association. Published monthly.
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OLIVER FILLEY

Oliver Filley, who recently died at his home near Bernardsville, N. J. at the age of 78, was born in Boston, attended Rugby School in England, and went from there to Harvard where he was a member of the football team, was captain of the Harvard Varsity Crew and a member of the Porcellian club. After graduation he attended the School of Mines at Harvard, subsequently working in Mexico and Rhodesia as a mining engineer. In 1914 he interrupted his mining career to serve as a volunteer ambulance driver in the unit organized by Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney. The following year he went to England and obtained a commission in the Royal Flying Corps, being subsequently decorated by King George V with the British Military Cross of Valor. Later he was transferred to the aviation section of the United States Army, ending up with the rank of lieutenant colonel and the Order of Lafayette.

A lifelong foxhunter, he was a member of the Essex Foxhounds and also of the Orange County Hunt. He and his wife, the former Mary Pyne, maintained a hunting box near The Plains, Va. He was also a member of the Turf and Field Club, the Coaching Club, the Boone and Crockett Club, the New York Farmers Club and others.

EUROPEAN THREE-DAY EVENT CHAMPIONSHIPS

At the Annual Meeting of the Federation Equestre Internationale (F.E.I.), held at Brussels last December, it was agreed that the European Three-Day Event Championships would be held in Britain during 1962.

SERENA LEWIS

Serena Lewis of So. Royalton Vermont, has been studying this winter at Col. Hume Dudgeon's school outside of Dublin. She is now at Brussels at the Royal Etrier, but will be back in Vermont this summer.

WESTERN STAR AND BULLFIGHTER SWAP BREEDING STOCK

Dale Robertson, star of NBC's "Tales of Wells Fargo", who breeds Quarter Horses on his "Haymaker Farms" in Oklahoma, is currently negotiating with Angel Peralta of Spain, one of that country's leading Rejoneadores (bullfighter on horseback), who maintains a stud of Arabian horses from which his mounts are selected and trained. Peralta believes that his Arabian strains could be considerably improved as to stamina and "cutting" ability by crossing with Quarter Horse stock.

PAT SMYTHE BUYS TELEBRAE

Telebrae, New Zealand's representative in the jumping events of the Olympic Games, has recently been purchased by Pat Smythe, a member of the British Team and one of the world's best known riders. J. W.

LEFRANT AND FOMBELLE

Two of France's widely acclaimed and most successful horsemen Guy Lefrant and Bernard de Fombelle will not participate in the 1961 show season.

They will return to their regiment, 23rd Spahi Eskadron, at Algiers to continue their military careers.

Fombelle's pupil and protege M. Andre Mull will continue training and showing his victorious string of jumpers. M.P.J.

1963 RUSSIAN REGIONAL GAMES

Regional Games, comparable to the Pan-American Games, are to be held in Russia in 1963. These will include all three equestrian events.



Helen Clark of Anaconda, Montana, sent us the above photograph of the enormous wooden elk which stands outside the ranch house of Joe Back, whose articles on pack horses have been one of our recent features. The rider is "Butch" Clark.

MISSING

It seems that everybody connected with racing - owners, trainers, breeders, horse players, racing commissioners, and of course, the tracks are all in favor of winterized racing. There is still some doubt in the jockeys' room. According to everything we have been reading everyone has been polled and checked.

The pollsters, however, have not received a reply to their question from mother nature. M. R.

BARONESS BATTHYANY

Starting Jan. 1, 1961 Baroness Margit Batthyany took over the management of the renowned Erlehnof racing stables, located at Bad Homburg, Germany. This, in addition to her own string of Thoroughbreds will make this combined racing establishment Germany's largest.

A stable is also under her management in Ireland.

Albert Klimschka (well known jockey) will supervise the racing stables in Dartmund (Germany), Ireland, England and Paris (France). M.P.J.

Raleigh Burroughs

Continued from Page 4

Strange though it may seem, the highlight of the program for me was not the running of the Hialeah Turf Cup, though that was a rouser, with Mr. Louis Wolfson's *Wolfgram skipping off with the prize.

My big thrill came when Mr. Roberts told what jockeys do on scales.

There has been so much misinformation bandied about regarding these rituals that racing fans have become elaborately confused.

Which way does a jockey weigh when he goes out to race and which way does he weigh when he comes in after a race? searchers for knowledge keep asking.

Mr. Roberts told them, while explaining the duties of the clerk of scales (Mr. Ted McLean, at Hialeah).

He weighs OUT when he goes out to race and he weighs IN when he comes in afterward," said Mr. Roberts.

It was the first time in the history of electronic motion pictures (to my knowledge) that anybody has recited this correctly.

Tight Circle

As far as I know, Mr. Roberts, the authors of the Jockey Club's Rules of Racing and I are the only people in the world who weigh out their boys when they're going out and weigh them in when they're coming in.

It is nice to know that a gentleman of so much substance and educational influence as Mr. Roberts. is on my side. I feel that the authors of the Rules will sleep more sweetly knowing we have him going for us.

All in all, Saturday, February 11, was a very pleasant day for meditation.

I think, though, that I'll drop the idea of writing that musical show. There's very little romance in the words that rhyme with Bowie, i.e., "goeey" and "foolie."

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